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ORIGINAL POETRY.

FAREWELL TO BRANDYWINE.

Farewell to thee, sweet Brandywine, farewell!
My foot is not 'mid thy wild scenery now,
I roam no long'r o'er thy tangled dell,
All clothed by the hanging forest boughs,
Where mid-day beams a fitful tinge throws
Upon the sparkling wave that passes by,
And makes it wear rouse with its gentle flow,
Or dashes o'er the rocks with hoarser cry,
And flings its angry foam in sparkles to the eye.

In truth 'twas sweet at eventide to stray,
When all was hush'd along thy moonlit glade,
Or when the sun pour'd forth his morning ray
To rock the hill, where bending grape-vines made
Beneath the o'er arching boughs, a seat of shade,
And o'er the strains of plaintive muse to pore,
Or watch the landscape far beneath us laid,
Or list some tale of wild tradition's lore,
Or con thy witching page, enchanting Irving, o'er.

I shall not soon forget the joyous ride,
The merry laugh, the ramble wild and sweet,
The steep ascent of "Point-look-Out's" rude side,
What time we dared the summer's noon-tide heat,
To view the landscape stretch'd beneath our feet,
Or wind through rocks and bough-o'ershadowed way
In search of cool Grampere's oft cave retreat,
Whose limpid wave, so many a by-past day,
Has laid the stranger's foot far further-ward to stray.

Sweet spot! full many a lovely scene is thine,
Of beauty wild, or nature blooming fair—
The rock half hidden by the creeping vine,
The woody glen, the wolf's-inhabited lair,
The winding stream, the forest wild are there,
And there hast hearts, which nature's charms can swell
With feelings worthy of the beauty rare,
Where pulses warm, and kindly feelings dwell—
To them, and thee, bright stream, sweet Brandywine, farewell!

EMILY.

To ——

When thou passest away to thy last long sleep,
There are hearts that will sadden and eyes that will weep;
And the smile will be darken'd that once was bright,
And the step will linger that once was light.

Perhaps thou wilt go in life's early bloom,
And in sweetness as unfolded descend to the tomb,
While eyes of love are around thee smiling,
And dreams of bliss are thy hours beguiling.

Perhaps thou wilt go in thy later stage,
When life is hovering 'twixt youth and age,
When many a care is beginning to wound thee,
And earlier hopes are decaying around thee.

Perhaps thou wilt go when time has torn
The rose of life and left but its thorn,
And faded away from life's fairest shore
As the rainbow dies, when the storm is o'er.

But wherever thou goest to thy last long sleep,
There are hearts that will mourn thee, and eyes that will weep;
And there's one, who will pray that the light of heaven
May sweetly beam on thy closing even.

ARCOLO.

TO MATILDA.

Ah! doubt not sweet lady! nor hear them who say
That the love which now blooms in this heart,
And is fed by the light of thine eye's sunny ray,
E'er shall fade, and its odour depart.
Ev'ry bud I have pluck'd from the bright dewy rose,
On this lip, which so fragrantly breathes,
Is planted within my fond heart, where it grows,
And festoons of idolatry wreathes.

True affection, tho' wordless, can silently speak,
When restless it is my fond trembling arms,
How oft hast thou mark'd the deep tinge on my cheek,
And the thrill, which acknowledged thy charms.
But look to those eyes—*they* can now no control,
And the throne of devotion you'll see;
For the eyes were ordained the high priests of the soul,
And they tender its incense to thee.

R. E. H. M.

MAHTOREE.

"Boy of the Lodge," the scalp of a mighty Dacotah shall never dry in Pawnee smoke.—*The Prairie.*

See where the treacherous Teton stands,
The death glare in his eye;
The Pawnee's blade is near his heart—
To draw it—is to die!

"Boy of the Lodge," the Sioux cried,
(And ghastly was his smile,)
Death hath no terrors for the brave,
Nor can his hate beguile.

"Boy of the Lodge," it ne'er shall be,
That thou shalt bear away,
The scalp of mighty Dacotah,
To Pawnee smoke to lay.

Then with a proud and fearless glance,
The death-knife forth he drew,
And hurling with his dying strength,
At Hard heart's fest it flew.

Then from his wounded bosom rush'd
The life-blood in a stream;
Yet still he scorn'd in wild disdain,
Nor crouch'd his haughty mein.

He rear'd his proud form to its height,
And fearless of the grave,
He wav'd his arm in death-like pride,
Then plung'd beneath the wave.

The bloody waters o'er him roll'd,
His form no eye could see;
Thus died the treacherous Teton Chief,
The mighty Mahtoree.

OCTAVIAN.

LINES.

Oh! pray in the gloom and the veil of the night,
For never, oh! never while sleeping,
Can visions of pleasure, of joy and delight,
Be treasur'd in memory's keeping.

Thy peace it is fled, thy hopes are all gone,
No more will they bloom in their gladness;
The bright gem of hope is vanish'd and flown,
And left thee to sorrow and sadness.

SYLVAN.

NAPOLEON AND JOSEPHINE.

Among the late productions of the French writers, is a work entitled *Historical Anecdotes of the Interior of the Palace from 1805 to May 1814, by L. de Bausset*—M. de Bausset, was for ten years a prefect of the Palace to Napoleon, and has here offered his contribution to the already immense collection of materials for the future historian of this extraordinary man. He relates the following extraordinary scene that took place in his presence a short time before the divorce was pronounced between Napoleon and Josephine.

I was on service at the Tuileries from Monday, November the 27th. That day and the Tuesday and Wednesday following, I was struck by a great change in the Empress, and the embarrassment of Napoleon. The only words he spoke during dinner were to ask me a few brief questions, the answers of which he appeared not to hear. On one of these days the dinner did not last more than ten minutes. On Thursday the 30th, the storm burst. Their majesties sat down to dinner: Josephine wore a large white bonnet tied under the chin, which partly concealed her features; I could, however, perceive that she had been weeping, and with difficulty even then restrained her tears. She appeared to me like the image of grief and despair.

The most profound silence reigned during dinner. Napoleon and the Empress merely tasted for form's sake what was served to them. The only words uttered were those addressed to me by the Emperor, "What kind of weather is it?" and as he pronounced them he rose from the table and went into the drawing room, the empress slowly followed him. Coffee was brought in; when Napoleon, contrary to his usual custom took the cup from the page, and made a sign that he wished to be alone, I immediately quitted the room: but feeling anxious and alarmed, I sat down in the *salon de service* (where their majesties usually dined,) on a chair near the door of the Emperor's drawing room. I was observing mechanically the servants clearing the table, when suddenly I heard the Empress shriek in the most violent manner. The usher of the chamber supposing she had fallen into a fit, was on the point of opening the door, but I prevented him, saying that the emperor would call for assistance if he thought it necessary. I was then standing near the door, when Napoleon himself opened it, and perceiving me, said in a hurried manner, "Come in, Bausset, and shut the door." I entered, and saw the Empress stretched upon the carpet, and uttering the most heart-rending cries and moans. "No, I shall never survive it," exclaimed the unfortunate woman. Napoleon said to me, "Are you strong enough to take up Josephine and carry her by the private staircase to her room, in order that she may receive the care and assistance that her situation requires?" I obeyed, and raised up the princess, who I supposed had fallen into a fit of hysterics. Aided by Napoleon, I took her in my arms, and he, taking one of the lights from the table, led the way through a dark passage towards the private staircase. On coming to the narrow to allow me to descend it with the Empress in my arms, without the danger of falling. He immediately called the guardian of the portfolio, who was stationed night and day near one of the doors of his closet, which opened upon the landing-place of the staircase. Napoleon gave him the light and told him to go on before him; he then took Josephine by the legs, and in this manner aided me to bring her down. At one moment, in consequence of my sword having got between my legs, we were all near tumbling down together. Fortunately, however, we descended without accident, and deposited our precious burthen upon an ottoman in the bedchamber. The Emperor immediately rang for the Empress's women. When in the drawing room above stairs, I took the Empress in my arms, she ceased her cries, and I supposed that she had fainted away; but at the moment when I became embarrassed by my sword in the middle of the private staircase, I was obliged, to keep us both from falling, to clasp her more closely. I held the Empress in my arms, which were thrown around her waist, her back was against my breast, and her head reclining on my right shoulder. When she felt the efforts I made to keep myself from falling, she said in a very low voice to me, "You squeeze me too much." I then judged there was nothing to fear for her health. During the whole of this scene, I had been exclusively occupied with Josephine, whose situation affected me, and could not observe Napoleon; but when the women of the Empress came, he passed into a small saloon contiguous to the bedchamber, whither I followed him. His agitation and anxiety were extreme. In the moment of trouble he explained to me in the following words, the cause of what had passed:—"The interest of France and of my dynasty has forced me to act thus—divorce has become an act of rigorous duty for me. I am the more pained by *la scene que vient de faire* Josephine, as she must have been made acquainted three days ago, by Hortense with the unfortunate obligation that compels me to separate myself from her. I pity her with all my heart—I thought her possessed of more character, and I was not prepared for this explosion of her sorrow." In fact, the emotion he felt forced him to leave a long interval between each phrase, in order to take breath. His words escaped him with difficulty and without connexion—his voice was stifled and faltering, and his eyes filled with tears. All this scene occupied from seven to eight minutes. Napoleon immediately after sent for the physician Corvesart, the Queen Hortense, Cambaceres, and Fouche; and before going to his own apartment, he returned to that of Josephine, whom he found calmer and more resigned."

ORIGINAL TALE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE PENSIONER'S DEATH.

"The broken soldier kindly bid to stay,
Sat by the fire, and talk'd the night away;
Wept o'er his wounds and tales of sorrow done,
Shoulder'd his crutch, and show'd how fields were won."

Goldsmith.

There are but few men who can call to mind the scenes of their youth, without experiencing that thrill of pleasing regret which ever accompanies the recollections of "departed joys." Youth might truly be called the rose-bud of life; we regard it in fruition without considering the misfortunes which may blight it, and in reviewing its felicity through the assuaging vista of years, we survey it cleared of all its little asperities, and forget the intermediate misery, in the pleasing pensive retrospection. Unlike the pleasures of a maturer age, its joys do not vanish with it, but like the stream of golden light abandoned by its parent sun, still clings fondly to the woods and waters, and reluctantly resigns its cheering empire to the gloom of evening. The pleasures of youth throw a gleam of comfort over succeeding sorrow: the blossom even when withered, continues to emit its fragrance, and the autumn of life is illumined by the recollection of former felicity.

I never go into the neighbourhood of my old friend's cottage, without stopping a few moments to indulge these emotions. If "an honest man's the noblest work of God," never breathed a man more deserving a mausoleum than Captain Butler: for he was among the first, in the poet's order of nobility; a truer heart never throbbed than that which animated his honest bosom.

Sergt. Butler, of the continental line, (Capt. by courtesy,) weathered the whole of the ardent and irregular war of the revolution, besides having served several campaigns prior to that, against the French and Indians. So long conversant with iron war, the military life had became incorporate with his habits, and twenty years of peaceful retirement upon a comfortable pension, (the requital of his country, for a leg martyred in its cause,) could not efface the warrior from his character.

A soldier from motives of the purest patriotism, he had acquired in his course of contention, an invincible belief that the British were imperious tyrants, and never could consider them friends, when, as he expressed it, "they only gave over when they found the lashes they had twisted for us stinging their own backs." Influenced by these repugnant prejudices, the errors of a warm heart, he would recount their deeds of cruelty and oppression, and triumph in their defeat; interspersing his enthusiastic details with directions never to witness my country disgraced by slavery, but, when my arm was nerved by maturity, to resent and resist, as he had done, any encroachment on a freeman's rights.

"Narrative old age" seldom finds a listless auditor in youth, and when loosed from the confinement of school, gladly would I scamper over the fields, to catch with greedy ears the loquacious veteran's vivid description.

——Of most dangerous chances;
Of moving accidents by flood and field;
Of hair-breadth 'scapes in the imminent deadly breach;
Of being taken by the insolent foe;
And with it all his travels history.

The Capt. had been engaged in the very vortex of the revolution; a war that presents to the ardent mind of youth, more instances of high souled patriotism and chivalric temerity than whole centuries of ambitious warfare can boast. He had, therefore, accumulated an inexhaustible store of interest; and flattered by my eager attention, he would willingly gratify me with accounts of the fearful onset, the artful ambuscade, the secret and dangerous expedition, and all the variety of perilous adventure which the excited spirit of the times engendered. While I, with a glowing breast, would now charge with him in his battles, and exult with him in his triumphs, and anon participate in his indignation against the craven flight of the militia, or perchance drop a tear with him over the fate of some fine fellow, who had fought and fallen at his side; for the old man, beneath his rugged exterior, possessed a feeling heart, and would often felicitate himself on a clear conscience and a hand unstained with [illegible]

The period had arrived which was to transfer me from the humble village school to a more elevated seminary; from which I was to enter a military academy. Engaged in the anticipations of variety, ever agreeable to youth, and the bustle of preparation, I had for some days omitted to render my accustomed visit to the Capt. On the morning of our departure, however, I escaped from the breakfast table, and bounded over the fields to bid my kind old friend good bye.

"Ah! Jack, you light hearted little rogue," said the veteran, gently squeezing my head, till I writhed under the pain, "you'll soon forget your old half wooden Captain, but never forget your going to be a soldier: they say you gentlemen of the University are a set of arrogant knaves; never let 'em lord it over you, my lad. But see, they are coming for you, good bye! mayhap you'll never see meagain; my campaign in this world is most through, and these white locks tell me I must soon go into winter quarters. But what of that, my boy, I've done my duty, and I who've so often faced death in the field, a'nt afraid to meet him here. Good bye, Jack, remember you'll be an American soldier, and never disgrace your calling."

I did not return to my native county until I had obtained my lieutenancy. Although several years had flitted over since I had left my home, yet neither the bustle of the city, the acquisitions of new associates, nor the adoption of new habits, could obscure the remembrance, or weaken the affection I still felt for the friends and feelings of my childhood. I could not view the memorials of its innocent hilarity with the unfeeling gaze of apathy, and *would* not sneer at its interesting trifles, and heart-born affections, because untainted with schemes of high souled villainy. Alas! that we should so contemn childhood's unaffected, innocent simplicity, and labour to substitute manhood's crafty selfishness for its confiding generosity.

I embraced the earliest opportunity my return afforded, to see my old friend Capt. Butler. It was at the close of a fine autumn day, that I essayed to trace my now almost imperceptible path, overgrown and concealed by the high grass, which had sprung up luxuriantly, in the absence of the light merry foot that was wont to repress it. But I had no difficulty in recognizing a road, with which my heart owned an acquaintance, and I could not but greet as an old friend, each object that presented itself to my eye, accompanied by the recollection of our former familiarity.

The cottage stood on a kind of peninsula, formed by a wild rivulet that murmured around the garden, and flowing a short distance, was lost in the tranquil Susquehanna, whose wide unruffled expanse was seen stretching behind the house, and glowing with the mellow radiance of the departing sun. It was here, seated on the beach beneath an ancient elm, "that wreathed its old fantastic roots on high," the Capt. would sketch plans of those appalling rencounters in which he had so frequently participated. I turned my eyes to the front of the house, the Capt. was reclining on the rude bench: under the canopy of trees that surrounded and almost concealed the dwelling, supported by his daughter, now an aged widow, who with her offspring had sought beneath her father's roof a refuge from the sneering charity of a world of strangers; at his foot sat his grandson, a rosy urchin, who repeated after him the following fragment of a revolutionary song:

"The lords of haughty Albion
May send their hordes for ayes;
The venal Hessians may bargain on,
And buy savage slaves obey;
Yet our father's sons will never swerve,
Nor brook a tyrants' sway;
While freedom's cause our sinews nerve,
Or there's one to shout Huzza!
While there's left a hand to grasp the sword,
Or a voice to shout Huzza!

While we may breathe the fresh free air,
While our *thoughts* may wander free,
While our *souls* disdain the chain to wear,
Shall our *bodies* bow to thee?
No, while our native sky hangs bright,
While the sun sheds down a ray;
While on our father's graves we fight,
We'll battle and Huzza!
We'll make the tigers blood their grave;
Their knell, our loud Huzza!"

"Well sung, my boy," said the Capt. "but you should hear Mad Antony make the camp ring with it. Those were the days! people now-a-days have'nt the spirit of seventy-six; they dont know what it is to have your heart throb, when your country's vilified and abused, or shoulder a musket for her when she's threatened."

As I approached, seeing my uniform, he stood erect and made the military obeisance, and with the assistance of his daughter drew near, inviting me to walk in, and partake of some refreshment, as I was *marching* on foot, and must be fatigued; adding, "its many a long day since I've seen a soldier, and it does my heart as much good as if I'd met with a brother, pray walk in sir.—But, that eye reminds me—are you not?" (gazing steadfastly at me)—but it cannot be; Jack was but a child—"Yes," said I, parting my hair from my forehead, and discovering, as if casually, a scar, which in his zealous efforts to teach me the manual exercise, he had conferred upon me, by letting the heavy musket fall against me—"but, perhaps, many years have passed since you parted from him." "It—it—by Jupiter! it is Jack!" exclaimed the Capt. throwing himself on my neck, and alternately laughing and sobbing, in almost a delirium of delight. It was some time before the warm hearted old man was again composed and seated. "I knew, you young dog of war, you'd make a fine soldier, just about the size of Antony, and—but stay, lets see you handle the musket," said he in his childish eagerness, attempting to go for it himself, but he was too infirm; and remembering its old position, I soon procured it, and to gratify him, went through the exercise.

While I was undergoing this trial of skill, the Capt. gazed at me with delight depicted in every feature of his time-worn countenance; exclaiming, when I had finished, "Glorious! If Gen. Wayne was alive, poor fellow, he'd have you promoted; for Mad Antony loved the man who knew his duty, and would always pick such men for his falcons, as he called his scouring parties. One day he called me into his tent, 'here my brave Sergt.' says he, 'how would you like to undertake an expedition that must be secret, and will probably be dangerous?' "D'ye see, your honour, says I, I dont care to go scumagin to show myself, but if its for the good of my country, or to protect the innocent and helpless, I dont care *that*, (snapping his fingers,) for the danger!" "Spoken like an American," said the Gen.; "well, my son of [illegible] bravest men of your Company, and proceed as quickly and as quietly as practicable to Col. Warren's house. I learn that a detachment has been despatched to [illegible] perhaps murder his amiable wife and children; you must intercept them, and prevent it; do it in your own way, but as you love your own wife and little ones, do not allow them to effect their hellish purpose." "I'll die first," said I, "and with your permission, will start this instant."

We immediately commenced marching, and arrived at the Col's. mansion, (the Col. himself was absent in the southern army.) About 10 o'clock that night, from the appearance of deep tranquility which reigned around, we concluded the British had not yet arrived, and determined to conceal ourselves in the bushes at the side of the road, and await their approach. We had not remained long in this situation, before we saw their bright arms glancing in the clear moon beam, and heard their heavy regular tread, as it sounded along the road, and died away in languid echoings in the woods. A flock of wild pidgeons, frighted from their tree at the road side, rose wildly in the air, and flew in troubled circles, as if lost in their own pathless element. We could not but curse in our hearts, the savages who would disturb with scenes of sanguinary rapine, the sweet repose of nature. 'Keep in your places my boys, said I, till they come within about six yards; then, form rapidly across the road, and give them a cool volley, and follow that with your bayonets.—Hist!—Quiet!'

We kept close in our places, scarcely breathing lest we should be discovered; our hearts beating high with ardour to lower the dastardly midnight murderers. 'Down with the blood thirsty villains!' I shouted, and we poured the leaden death among them. 'Well done, my boys, now remember Paoli, and charge! charge! charge!'

Here the Captain lost in the recollection of former events, forgot every thing in the excitement of the relation. "The deeds of other days rolled over his soul," and the enthusiasm of the battle, was again infused into his infirm and trembling frame. Present weakness was forgotten in former powers, and starting from his seat, he grasped and presented his stick, but debilitated with age and infirmity, this unwonted agitation of mind and exertion of body overpowered him. Those factitious energies, which for a short instant seemed to resume the vigor of youth, were too tightly braced—they snapped. The bolt of passion existed but for a moment, yet, alas! it was sufficient to prostrate the withered and tottering trunk; and phœnix-like, his heart was stayed by the flame of emotion which himself had created. I caught him as he fell to the ground. The farewell ray of the sun pierced through the thicket, and shewn upon his pallid face as he lay in my arms; his silken white hair hung wildly over his wrinkled forehead, and his eyes, which but now shed tears of feeling, and shone through the rheum of age with the violent agitations of his spirit, were thick and glazed with the combined workings of time and death. His hand still faintly held his stick, and lips essaying to speak, weakly articulated "charge!"—His hand dropped powerless by his side—his hpa ceased to quiver, and his aged war-worn features assumed the chill rigid aspect of death.

His daughter—her look of wild wordless despair still haunts me; alas! that the tender bands of virtuous affection must be rent asunder, and tears of sorrow steep the mild cheeks of virtue, while wickedness may stalk through misfortune with a calm heart and an untroubled brow. He had been her kind protector, her only support; and she gazed with a vacant eye upon his corpse, like some drifting wretch upon the boundless ocean, who with a calm phrenzy sees the ship, his only hope, disappear in the distant horizon. Her children by their cries endeavoured to attract her attention, but in vain; her very soul seemed chained to the heart-rending spectacle before her. Alarmed at her pale and convulsed countenance, I attempted to divert her agonized attention. I reminded her that her father had lived so long as to have survived most of his comforts, and that the continuation of life would be but protraction of misery. I promised to protect her and her children from penury, and mentioned, that the services of the deceased to his country, as well as his moral deportment in general, were subjects of consolation to his friends.

At the mention of his virtues, her agony of mind found vent in tears; and seeing her relieved, I left the cottage for the purpose of making her kind neighbours acquainted with her misfortune, and sending her assistance and consolation in her hour of affliction.

The Captain was buried in the Church Yard of his native village; his humble resting place is distinguished from the "unhonoured dead" who sleep with him, in that still and solitary abode of the departed, by a low tombstone, ornamented with a rudely carved sword and Liberty Cap. The inscription,

"Here moulders the remains of
CAPTAIN JONATHAN BUTLER,
born 1741, died 1811."

Stay, mortal, stay thy careless steps, and here
Breathe the low prayer, and drop the pitying tear,
Not for a man of pride, by fortune blest,
By wealth indulged, by honour's hand caress'd;
For such may buy the pageant's hollow woe,
But ne'er their graves are steeped with friendship's flow.
Heart may but bleed for heart, and tears but roll,
An honest tribute to the *feeling soul*;
Then drop that tribute, reader, on this grave,
Where sleeps the gentle, generous, and brave.

REMINISCENCE.

CHOOSE WISELY THE WIFE OF THY BOSOM.

Go, my son, said the eastern sage to Talmore, go forth to the world; be wise in the pursuit of knowledge—be wise in the accumulation of riches—be wise in the choice of friends; yet little will this avail thee, if thou choosest not wisely the wife of thy bosom.

When the voices of thy people echo thy sayings, and the trumpet of fame sounds thy name abroad among the nations, more beautiful will the sun of thy glory set, if one bright cloud reflects its brightness, and sullied for ever will be the splendour of the rays, if like a dark spot she crosses its surface.

Consider this, then, my son, and look well to her ways whom thou wouldest love: for little will all else avail thee if thou choosest not wisely the companion of thy bosom. See yonder, the maidens of Tinge. They deck themselves with the gems of Golconda and the rose of Kashmire—themselves more brilliant and beautiful; but ah! take not them to thy bosom; for the gem will grow dim, and the rose wither and naught remain to thee of all thou didst woo and win.

Neither turn thyself to the proud one who vaunts herself on having scanned the pages of Vedas, and fathomed the mysteries of the holy temple. Woman was not born to wield the sceptre, or direct the counsel; to reveal the precepts of Brama, or expound the sa[illegible] support thee in grief and sorrow, be it hers to [illegible]ess; to rejoice in thy prosperity and cling to thee in adversity. Reflect then my son ere thou choosest, and look to her ways whom thou wouldest make the wife of thy bosom.

A wife! what a sacred name, what a responsible office! she must be the unspotted sanctuary to which wearied man may flee from the crimes of the world, and feel that no sin dare enter there. A wife! she must be as pure as spirits around the Everlasting Throne, that man may kneel to her, even in adoration, and feel no abasement. A wife! she must be the guardian angel of his footsteps on earth, and guide them to heaven; so firm in virtue that should he for a moment waver, she can yield him support, and replace him upon its firm foundation; so happy in conscious innocence, that when from the perplexities of the world he turns to his home, he may never find a frown where he sought a smile.—Such, my son, thou seekest in a wife; and reflect well ere thou choosest.

Open not thy bosom to the trifler; repose not thy head on the breast which noureth envy and folly, and vanity. Hope not for obedience where the passions are untamed; and expect not honour from her who honoureth not the God that made her.

Though thy place be next to the throne of princes and the countenance of royalty beam upon thee—though thy riches be as the pearls of Omar, and thy name be honored from the east to the west—little will it avail thee, if darkness and disappointment and strife be in thine own habitation. There must be passed thine hours of solitude and sickness—and there must thou die. Reflect, then, my son ere thou choose, and look well to her ways whom thou wouldest have; for though thou be wise in other things—little will it avail thee, if thou choosest not wisely the wife of thy bosom.

INDIAN WAR DANCE.

An Indian war-dance, is an important incident in the passing events of a village, the whole population is assembled, and a feast is provided for all. The warriors are painted, and prepared as for battle. A post is firmly planted in the ground, and the singers, the drummers, and the other instrumental musicians are seated within the circle formed by the dancers and the spectators. The music and the dance begin. The warriors exert themselves with great energy. Every muscle is in action, and there is the most perfect concord between the music and their movements; they brandish their weapons, and with such apparent fury, that fatal accidents seem unavoidable. Presently a warrior leaves the circle, and with his tomahawk or *casteletе* strikes the post. The music and dancing cease, and profound silence ensues. He then recounts, with a loud voice, his military achievements. He describes the battles he has fought, the prisoners he has captured, the scalps he has taken. He points to his wounds, and trophies. He accompanies his narrative with the actual representation of his exploits, and the mimic engagement, the advance and retreat, are exhibited to his nation as they really occurred. There is no exaggeration, and no misrepresentation. It would be infamous for a warrior to boast of deeds he never performed. If the attempt were made, some one would approach and throw dirt in his face, saying 'I do this to cover your shame; for the first time you see an enemy you will tremble.' But such an indignity is rarely necessary, and as the war parties generally contain many individuals, the character and conduct of every warrior are well known. Shouts of applause accompany the narration, proportioned in duration and intensity to the interest it excites. His station in the circle is then resumed by the actor, and the dance proceeds till it is interrupted in a similar manner.

In the poem of Ontwa, a scene like this is so well described, that we cannot resist the temptation to transfer it to our pages. Of all who have attempted to embody in song the 'living manners' of the Indians, the anonymous author of that poem has been most successful. His characters, and traditions, and descriptions have the spirit and bearing of life, and the whole work is not less true to nature than to poetry:

'A hundred warriors now advance,
All dressed and painted for the dance,
And sounding club and hollow skin
A slow and measured time begin;
With rigid limb and sliding foot
And murmurs low, the time to suit,
Forever varying with the sound
The circling band moves round and round,
Now slowly rise the swelling notes,
When every crest more lively floats,
Now toss'd on high with gesture proud,
Then lowly 'mid the circle bow'd;
While clanging arms grew louder still
And every voice becomes more shrill,
'Till fierce and strong the clamor grows,
And the wild war-whoop lists it close.
Then starts Shunktonga forth, whose hand
Came far from Hardo's storm-beat strand,
And thus recounts his battle feats,
While his dark club the measure beats.'

But this scenic representation must not be confounded with the ordinary Indian war songs which are sung by the warriors, when leaving their villages upon a hostile excursion, and whenever, during the march, the excitement of music is necessary to stimulate the party to encounter the fatigues or dangers of the expedition. The chief warrior commences the song, and after its termination, he is greeted with the well known exclamation *yeh, yeh*, from all the warriors.—*North American Review.*

THE EPICUREAN.

The Tale by Moore, the poet, entitled The Epicurean, is commended in the *London Literary Gazette*, for being in respect to exquisite insight into human nature—to poetical thought and imagery—in respect to grace, refinement, intellect, pathos and sublimity, above the "Loves of the Angels," or any other of that author's best works. Though it be written in prose, the editor calls it a poem and a masterly poem. An account of the fable is thus given:

Maphron, the chief of the Epicurean philosophy at Athens, becomes satiated with pleasure and human indulgence, to which he has given himself up. He becomes discontented with present enjoyments, at the idea of their sublunary nature—and longs for an immortality of never-ending, still-beginning delight.

A strange vision in the delicious gardens of Epicurus fills the soul of Alciphron with this irresistable desire, and in search of the mysterious secret by which life may be prolonged, and the round of joys be made eternal, he departs for the land of ancient wonders, Egypt, and speedily reaches the solemn city of Memphis.

"I announced," he says, "to my associates of the garden the intention which I had formed, to pay a visit to the land of pyramids. To visions I am did I dare to confess the vague ledge was the object that I alleged, "mine pleasure was that for which they gave me credit. The interests of the school, it was apprehended, would suffer by my absence; and there were some tenderer ties which had still more to fear from separation. But for the former inconvenience a temporary remedy was provided; while the latter a skilful distribution of vows and sighs alleviated. Being furnished with recommendatory letters to all parts of Egypt, in the summer of the year 251, A. D. I set sail for Alexandria. To one, who extracted such sweets from every moment on land, a sea voyage, however smooth and favourable, appeared the least agreeable mode of losing time that could be devised. Often did my imagination, in passing some isle of those seas, people it with fair forms and kind hearts, to whom most willingly, if I might, would I have paused to pay homage.—But the wind blew direct towards the land of mystery; and, still more, I heard a voice within me whispering for ever 'On.'"

At Memphis, (of which there is a noble picture) the Athenian youth, during a festival of worship of the Moon, sees in an extraordinary situation, and falls in love with a priestess of Isis. The tale then proceeds:—Alciphron penetrates into a pyramid, where he discovers Alethe, the object of his ardent inquiry. She is in a chapel, bending over a lifeless figure entombed in chrystal, whence she takes a silver cross, and "bringing it close to her lips, she kissed it with a religious fervour; then, turning her eyes mournfully upwards, held them fixed with an inspired earnestness, as if, at that moment, in direct communion with Heaven, they saw neither roof, nor any other earthly barrier between them and the skies."—She vanishes—and Alciphron re-enters the pyramid, when he falls into the toils of the magical priesthood of the country, from which Alethe finally disenthrals him. Their escape is like all the rest of the pyramidal scenery, of a very extraordinary character; but at last they emerged into day. The timidity and terror of the beauteous priestess, when, instead of one whom she had pictured to herself to be a venerable sage, she discovered that the companion of her flight was a young and noble Grecian, is delicately painted. However, they continue on their way; leave Lake Moeris, and ascend the Nile for Sais, whither Alethe traces her way, agreeably to the dying request of her mother—the form enshrined in the chrystal tomb. It appears that Thebra, the mother of Alethe, had been in secret a Christian, into which pure faith she had initiated her daughter. This was the cause of her embracing the offered chance of escape from the unhallowed precincts of Egyptian pagan superstition; and she now seeks a holy Anchorite, near Aranoo, for succour and protection.

On her way, however, with Alciphron, she encounters the danger of falling under the dominion of an earthly power, strong enough to contest the palm of victory even against heaven-aid enthusiasm. "As they sail where the superb lotus, which had risen the sun from the wave, and was now holding up her chalice for a full draught of his light," she feels and confesses the influence of this power. Here the Epicurean knowledge and the vestal innocence are admirably pourtrayed. At length they reach the hermitage, where a few Christians adore their God in safety.—Alciphron unable to quit the object of all his

deepest affection, promises to become a disciple: and though a dissembler at first, soon becomes deeply convinced of the sublime truths of Christianity. The holy hermit, in consequence, betrothes him to Alethe: but on the eve of this auspicious destiny, when all the prospect is peace and blessedness, when Alcip'ron "wandered, unamused and uninterested by either the scenes or the people that surrounded him, and sighed for that rocky solitude where Alethe breathed, felt this to be the wilderness, and that the world," the persecution under Vespatian commences and the Christians are dragged to martyrdom at Arsinoe. Alethe is saved for one day, and Alciphron, wounded, obtains leave to visit her in prison, where she has been sent from the tribunal, with a coral chaplet tied round her head, as if in mockery, by the cruel and inhuman priest;—and the pathetic and beautiful tragedy ends by her expiring in the arms of her lover, being poisoned by the chaplet he was compelled to wear.

The *Literary Gazette* closes a review of the Tale by this panegyrick:—

"If the best style of Addison improved by modern taste—if the sublimity so much admired in Vathek—if the fine perceptions of nature so exquisite in Rousseau, but employed on a pure theme—if all these, and many other splendid qualities, touched by the genius of Moore, can impart delight to readers, then will *The Epicurean* be an everlasting monument to his fame."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.—No. 5.

After the passage last quoted, the epistle of the 5th month 1808 proceeds: "The Apostle aware of the evils arising from contention in religious communities, warned his brethren against it, declaring that "where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work;" and they were exhorted to withdraw from every brother who walked disorderly. And we know from experience, that wherever the evil spirit has appeared in any of our meetings, weakness and jealousy, and divisions have been introduced; and that excellent order has been subverted, which has not only preserved us in love and concord, but protected the rights and privileges of all our members."

"With deep concern and sorrow we have observed the introduction and increase of this desolating spirit. It is now about five years since it made its appearance in our hitherto favoured Society, so as to become a subject of general concern. For some time it was mostly confined to individuals acting as officers in the Church. In this stage of its progress its consequences were grievous. Some who became infected by it, disregarding the wholesome order established by our Yearly Meeting, which directs, in the first place, *private* labour with such as give cause of concern, and afterwards that monthly meetings should treat with them, formed combinations amongst themselves, unauthorised by the Society and unknown to its discipline. Friends travelling in the ministry, &c." (see No. 4, where the remainder of the passage is quoted.) It is well known that the particular circumstance above referred to, is the attempt of the Elders in 1822, to obtain a private interview with Elias Hicks. Two charges are here made against them, one, of forming combinations amongst themselves, unauthorised by the Society and unknown to the discipline of the Order, or being directed by the deluding spirit of envying and strife. Of the former I shall soon dispose; and the justice of the latter my readers will be able to appreciate before these essays are concluded.

It is necessary here to correct that part of the above paragraph, which states "that the discipline directs in the first place, private labour with such as give cause of concern, and afterwards that monthly meetings should treat with them." These it is true are the first and the last, but not the only steps in the business. In every instance, either the Overseers or the Elders act in the case before it comes under the care of the monthly meeting. If Ministers or Elders give uneasiness in life or doctrine to their brethren, and private labour prove unavailing, the cause of uneasiness is stated to the next meeting of Ministers and Elders to which they belong. It is here examined into and decided upon; for these meetings have the power of removing their members from their stations. Information of the decision is then conveyed to the monthly meeting, to which the party belongs. By the use of the term private labour, it was never meant to limit an interview to two individuals the appointed person excluded; for the purpose of convincing the understanding and influencing the conduct of the offender; and this may, and indeed very often must necessarily be had by several individuals. The discipline directs that timely and tender care be extended to such persons, according to gospel order; *first by the individuals concerned*, &c. (as stated above.) "Faithful Friends, and especially Ministers and Elders are tenderly recommended to watch over the flock of Christ, in their respective places and stations." Such are the injunctions of the discipline, according to the letter and the spirit of which the Elders acted towards Elias Hicks. They were the appointed watchmen over the flock of Christ, and they could do no other than watch over it. Elias Hicks had given much cause of uneasiness and alarm: he was on the performance of a religious visit to the Society in Philadelphia, and was for the time being *under their care*. It was their duty to extend timely and tender counsel to him, to ascertain if the sentiments ascribed to him were really his; and if so, to endeavour to convince him of his error, and to warn him in the true spirit of Christian friendship, of its certain consequence. It was the duty of Elias Hicks on his part to satisfy their doubts, and to receive their admonition with an open ear.

The epistle in referring to the meetings held on this occasion by the Elders, calls them combinations unauthorised by the Society and unknown to the discipline. Let us for a moment contrast them with those really unauthorised meetings which have latterly been so often held. It will be found that there is not a feature characteristic of the one that is common to the other. The former were held in the quiet and constitutional discharge of the duties of the Elders. The latter are called and attended by men forming a party in the Church, with a view to organize themselves, so as to be able to carry their favourite measures in the meetings of discipline. Since holding different views are expected, or allowed to attend these conferences. In some instances the very minutes of conclusions have been prepared, in relation to measures, over which they are afterwards to sit the solemn farce of waiting for divine direction to guide their preconcerted and predetermined course!

In the summer of 1822, Elias Hicks obtained from his monthly meeting, permission to pay a religious visit to several of the Quarterly Meetings in Pennsylvania Yearly Meeting. He passed through Philadelphia and attended the Southern Quarterly Meeting in the 11th month of that year. Ezra Comfort, and Isaiah Bell, two friends belonging to Abington Quarter, were also there on a religious visit, and were much shocked at the doctrines he preached. Ezra Comfort expressed his uneasiness upon the subject to an Elder of that meeting and wished to have an opportunity of explaining it to Elias Hicks himself. Previous arrangements rendered this impracticable. Being in Philadelphia on his way home, he saw several of the Elders, to whom he stated what he had heard, his uneasiness with it, and his desire of seeing Elias Hicks in relation thereto.

Previously to this event, Joseph Whitall, a Minister residing near Woodbury, N. J. having been much startled at the doctrines preached by Elias Hicks, at a large public meeting, during the session of the late Yearly Meeting at New York had taken a private opportunity of expostulating with him upon the nature and tendency of such doctrines. He found him so confirmed in his sentiments as to declare that "he should persevere therein, *let the consequences be what they might*."

Possessed of such evidence, in addition to the personal knowledge of several of their number, the Elders justly thought the case "required an early extension of care," either to receive an explanation, which should be mutually satisfactory, or to give their "sense and judgment" thereon, if the charges should prove to be true. It was therefore agreed that Ellis Yarnall, and Dr. Samuel Powell Griffits, should call upon Elias Hicks, on his arrival, represent to him the uneasiness of Friends with what they had heard, and request an interview with him, in company with Ezra Comfort. They accordingly did so. They told him that certain reports had been current concerning him; particularly, as having declared in public, that Christ was no more than man; that they had come as Elders to inform him thereof—that they were ready to open the doctrines he was said to have preached, and to hear what he had to say in relation thereto, and that they would be open with them; if not, that they could not unite with it. He told them they had no right to meddle with him for what he had declared elsewhere, and would not consent to see the Friends. On the next day but one, the request was renewed by one of them, without success. The Elders of the different monthly meetings in the city met that day, and deputed two of their body to request on their behalf a conference with him. This he refused to grant; but he was afterwards persuaded by his own Friends to consent to the interview. When they met, it was found that a promiscuous assemblage of persons had collected to witness what should have been, by every rule of propriety, and the uniform practice in such cases, a confidential and private meeting. The Elders of course withdrew, and afterwards addressed a letter to Elias Hicks, reciting the charges made against him, and narrating their proceedings. The letter concludes thus:—"under these circumstances, it appearing that there are not willing to hear and disprove the charges brought against thee, we feel it a duty to declare, that we cannot have religious unity with thy conduct, nor with the doctrines thou art charged with promulgating."

His answer to this letter is remarkable. One of the charges he says, is *not literally true*, and the other is *in the general incorrect*; and to disprove the latter, he produces a certificate signed by several Friends of the Southern Quarter, which confirms, rather than refutes, the charge it means to deny. He studiously endeavours to divert the Elders from the main subject, by attempting to make out that he is to be brought before them for a crime committed during the sitting of the last Yearly Meeting of New York. He argues that Joseph Whitall's testimony should not be received, because his Friends at home had full unity with him; and says he holds himself amenable to the meetings of which he is a member, for all conduct transacted within their limits. But the question which the Elders wished to ask him was not "what hast thou done?" but "what dost thou teach?" It was a question involving too serious an imputation, to be put without strong and sufficient reason. This they had been furnished with; and in the testimony of Joseph Whitall, the time and place of the occurrence were accidental, and not essential points of evidence. Its object was to show that the fixed sentiments of Elias Hicks, disqualified him for gospel ministry in the Society of Friends. It was not in its retrospective character, but in its immediate and direct bearing upon the case before them that it was regarded.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

JEPHTHAH'S VOW.

Among the many events of sacred importance, calculated to excite admiration, and to awaken every sensitive fibre of the soul, is the historical narrative of Jephthah and his lovely daughter. *"Jephthah vowed a vow unto the Lord, and said, If thou shalt, without fail, deliver the Children of Ammon into my hands, then it shall be, that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, when I shall return in peace from the Children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's."*

What is remarkable in this history, is, that notwithstanding Jephthah had been banished and otherwise maltreated by the inhabitants of Gilead, yet he undertook to defend them through solicitation, and buried his former wrongs in the sand of oblivion, and afterwards became their valiant and successful commander. But, before he went forth in martial array, against the King of Ammon, who had declared war against the Israelites, he first had recourse to conciliatory measures, and therefore deputed ambassadors at two distinct periods, for the purpose of endeavouring, by expostulation, to divert the king from his design, and to convince him of the impropriety of his conduct, and further to make him sensible of the justice of the intended defence of the Israelites.

This dispassionate and prudent procedure, on the part of Jephthah, should teach us, that before we proceed to extremities in any case, every gentle effort should be put in requisition for the attainment of our object, our worthy example which christian princes should endeavour to emulate. In the eventful victory that succeeded the failure of the negociation, for an amicable adjustment, which Jephthah gained over the Ammonites, we are convinced that God, although he is pleased for a season to permit kings to engage in, and prosecute unjust aggressions, eventually his judgments arrests them in their mad career. Nothing can be more evident that Jephthah's vow was a mark of his devotion, subjoined unconditionally, the safe return, after his triumph over the Ammonites, and his excessive grief at the sight of his daughter, when he beheld her come forth to congratulate him upon the successful issue of the contest, *"With timbrels and with dances. And it came to pass when he saw her, that he rent his clothes, and said, alas, my daughter! thou hast brought me very low, and thou art one of them that trouble me: for I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back."* No doubt the flood-gates of repentance, that entered itself at this juncture, no mortal tongue or pen could portray, in consequence of his momentous vow, and should teach us, that upon every occasion not unadvisedly to make irrational promises, and likewise the obligation we are under of fulfilling the vows we impose upon ourselves; which when they can be lawfully and rationally performed, ought therefore religiously to be discharged.

No sin with his amiable daughter, who we will fancy to have been sensibly affected at the excessive grief of her father. But, knowing that the honour of her revered sire, and his faithfulness to his God, demanded the sacrifice, with what admirable composure did she receive the intelligence of her intended fate, and with what exemplary demeanor did she endeavour to assuage the commotions of that parental perturbation, which manifested itself on that occasion. Hearken unto her ye daughters of the children of men, and the hopes of America and succeeding generations. Her persuasive eloquence and soothing recommendation, and passive obedience, should be calculated to awaken every dormant filial affection of your naturally fond hearts. Her knowing herself to be his only child, and that he was dotingly fond of her, and discovering the conflict of that fond bosom, at once anticipated the relief she should afford her affectionate parent by a perfect acquiescence.—She not only displayed this resolution, but urged it as a debt of gratitude toward her father and her God. Listen. *"And she said unto him, my father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth, forasmuch as the Lord hath taken vengeance for thee of thine enemies, even of the Children of Ammon."*

Nevertheless, I do contend, that it is not necessary, nor is it demanded of us to believe, that Jephthah sacrificed his daughter, that is, *burnt her*, which is an improbable circumstance, and would have been a barbarous action; and, to my humble estimation, not only offensive, but odiously so, to the sight of Almighty God. But I am fully sensible and persuaded in my own mind, that Jephthah's obligatory vow, determined him to consecrate her to the Lord, in a more retired manner, and in such a way as to prevent her ever marrying. Which I conceive to be the expression and literal meaning of the declaration, *"Who did with her according to his vow, which he had vowed; and she knew no man."* For this would have been a superfluous expression, had she been distinct after the sacrifice.

But it will here be expected for me to account for the manifest deprecation, of this, comparatively speaking, no deprecation, of the absence of his darling daughter, as the act would be only, in that case, a seclusion from the world. Yes, this to the future views of Jephthah, was equal to her death, as his prospects, even in this point of view, became completely annihilated. Now it must be recollected, the reason why Jephthah expressed such great concern upon the occasion, was a natural conclusion, because she was his only child, and his devoting her spirit, soul and body to the Lord, although a reasonable sacrifice, would deprive him of an opportunity of seeing any posterity by her, which was in fact typical of a sacrifice by a burnt offering—and it does not necessarily follow, that because Jephthah specifically declared, *"that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me when I return in peace from the Children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering,"* that Jephthah had an elementary fire in view—No, but the vow that Jephthah vowed, bore a similarity to the vow that Hannah vowed, previous to her becoming a mother; and after God had heard and answered her prayer, and blessed her with the desire of her heart, a Son,—Hannah said to Eli, *"For this child I prayed; and the Lord hath given me my petition which I asked of him. Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord,—as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."* With such a sacrifice God is well pleased.

The noble magnanimity, and exemplary piety of Jephthah's incomparable daughter, who would not have her beloved father expose himself, or the children of her people, to the divine vengeance, by being instrumental of his breaking his solemn engagements with Heaven, is a laudable example for us, to sacrifice our private expectations and interests, and indeed all that is of the most inestimable value, for the glory of God, and the good of the public.

DEBORAH.

The following beautiful compliment to a newly married pair, is from the pen of Mr. S. G. C Brainard, Editor of the Connecticut Mirror:

I saw two clouds at morning,
Tinged with the rising sun;
And in the dawn they floated on,
And mingled into one:
I thought that morning cloud was blest,
It moved so sweetly to the west.

I saw two summer currents
Flow smoothly to their meeting;
And join their course with silent force,
In peace each other greeting;
Calm was their course thro' banks of green,
While dipping eddies play'd between.

Such be your gentle motion,
Till life's last pulse shall beat:
Like summer's beam and summer's stream,
Float on in joy, to meet
A calmer sea, where storms shall cease—
A purer sky, where all is peace.

From the Boston Patriot.

REMARKABLE COINCIDENCES.

It is a fact worthy of notice, that the three longest reigns in English history have been those of three Kings, each the *third* of their respective names:

Henry III. reigned 57 years.
Edward III. " 51 "
George III. " 60 "

It is also remarkable that the *second* of their names have generally been unfortunate in their lives and deaths:

William II. was killed accidentally by Sir Walter Tyrrel.

Henry II after a life of misfortune, died of grief, on being obliged to submit to the terms proposed to him by the King of France, after a victory.

Edward II. was cruelly murdered by the contrivance of the Queen, and her favourite the Earl of March, after his deposition.

Richard II. after being dethroned, was inhumanly murdered in prison.

Charles II remained in exile for eleven years after the murder of his father, before he obtained possession of his kingdom.

James II. was obliged to abdicate his throne, and died in exile.

THE EVENING POST.

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NASSAU HALL.

THE Annual Oration before the American Whig and Cliosophic Societies, in the College of New Jersey will be delivered by Theodore Frelinghuysen, Esq. Attorney General of the State of New Jersey, in the Church in Princeton, on Tuesday the 25th of September, (the day preceding the Annual Commencement,) at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Trustees, Faculty, and Alumni, of the College, the Honorary and Graduate Members of both Societies, and the friends of Literature in general, are respectfully invited to attend.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENT.

ALFRED A. WOODHULL, } Committee of Cli-
CHARLES F. TALIAFERRO, } sophic Society.
RICHARD F. COOK, } Committee of American
THEODORE M. MAKY, } Whig Society.

T. Moore has given up his intention of writing a comedy for Covent Garden, and has most honourably returned to the managers the retaining fee they had advanced on the occasion. He is at present wholly occupied in writing the life of Lord Byron.

The editor of the [illegible] shows his good taste, candour and judgment, on a very deserving occasion. We are particularly gratified by his notice of the Philadelphia Souvenir. In copying the paragraph from his paper to which we allude, and which we conceive to be substantially correct, we expect not to be considered as wishing to make too much of a good thing:

"*The Philadelphia Souvenir.*—This excellent miscellany, which we formerly recommended to the notice of our readers, has now reached its 9th number; and we are pleased to observe that it has thus far been conducted with a degree of ability and taste, which warrants the favourable opinion we then expressed of its merits. The original articles are generally of the first order; and the selections are of that class which testify to the refined taste of the editor. The talents of several elegant writers, both of poetry and prose, are put in requisition, to adorn the pages of the Souvenir, and render it a valuable work. We rejoice that these claims on the patronage of the public are not overlooked; but that the enterprizing publisher is likely to receive a suitable recompence for his exertions to gratify the literary taste of the public. 5000 copies of the work are now published, and so great is the demand for entire sets, that the first six numbers are to be re-printed."

An edition of three thousand was published of the six first Nos. of the work, since when, in consequence of the rapid increase of subscribers, an additional two thousand have been printed off, anticipating a demand for them before the expiration of the year, when it will be necessary to reprint the early numbers to make up the deficiency.

At the present session of the Mayor's Court, Ebenezer T. Gleason, alias Abraham Gleason, alias Parmeter Gleason, alias George Parmeter, alias Ebenezer Foster, alias Stephen W. Potter, has been convicted for passing counterfeit Ten Dollar Notes, on the old plate of the Commercial Bank of this city, and sentenced to ten years hard labour, and fined one thousand dollars. This man, we learn, has long had the character of a notorious and dangerous offender.

Twenty-seven Journeymen Tailors, lately in the employment of Messrs. Robb & Winebrenner, were on Wednesday morning bound over in the Mayor's Court, to answer a charge of conspiracy. The substance of the alleged misdemeanor is understood to be, that the defendants struck simultaneously for higher wages, and refused one and all to work for less than the demanded advance.

On Monday, in the forenoon, says the Baltimore American, John Roll and Thomas Fernandez, both seamen belonging to the Spanish brig Boleva, lying in this port, mutually agreed to go out of the city alone into a retired situation, and terminate a difference which existed between them, with knives; when John Roll received a wound which caused his death; Fernandez immediately ran off and has not yet been arrested.

Letters have been received by a commercial house in New York, by the way of France, from Leghorn, which state that the ship Six Brothers, Captain Lee, which sailed with supplies for the suffering Greeks had arrived at Malta in 44 days passage from New York, all well, and had sailed again on the 29th of June, for Napoli, her place of destination.

Comparative statement of vessels, tonnage and settlers, arrived at the Port of Quebec, to the 27th of August, 1826 and 1827:

	Vessels,	Tonnage,	Settlers.
1826,	310,	155,824,	10,040.
1827,	400,	192,726,	15,320.

The month of August has presented the greatest falling off in arrivals during the season, only 25 vessels have come up since the 31st of July last. The arrivals in the corresponding month last year amounted to 98. There are only between 28 and 30 vessels in port.

General Santander, Vice President of Columbia, has published a pamphlet of fifty pages, vindicating his political conduct, from the first emancipation of Venezuela, to the date of his manifesto. He labors to shew that he has always been faithful to the cause of Independence, and to the Constitution; and that he has always been a friend of Bolivar, and anxious to see him still legally at the head of affairs.

The St. Alban's bank, Vermont, was broken open on Wednesday night, the 22d ultimo, and robbed of 800 dollars, which had been left out of the vault on the counter. The villains entered, and made their exit through a window. A Frenchman has been arrested in Montreal, who is perhaps one of the rubbers—and the greater part of the money has been recovered.

We copy the following from the Sussex (N. J.) Register.

I undertake to maintain that animal heat originates from food, and *is produced by active heat in the heart*, and not in the lungs, as physiologists have contended.

JOHN CLEVES SYMMES.

Newton, Aug. 28, 1827.

A pedlar of gunpowder, named Chauncey Lewis, from Suffield, Conn. stopped at a blacksmith's shop, in New Berlin, N. Y. to get his wagon repaired. An apprentice boy named Rufus M'Intyre, incautiously approached so near the powder with a hot iron, that it took fire, and five kegs exploded. The boy was so much injured that he died in five hours after the accident, and Lewis is not expected to recover.

We have seen some extracts from Strang's confession, which bear, we think, conclusive evidence of their falsity upon the face of them. The wretch who had, previous to his acquaintance with Mrs. Whipple, run through the catalogue of crime, professes to have been wholly instigated by a miserable, weak woman, who guilty and degraded as she is, never dreamt of murder. The letters which he publishes are evident and base forgeries. She was a feeble and frail instrument in the hands of a black villain. The confession is a vile cheat, got up to make money.—*Rochester, N. Y. Telegraph.*

The Cayuga Republican of the 5th inst. states, that on Friday, at the close of a military parade of Riflemen, a number of individuals discharged their rifles in the streets, at that time filled with children and others, a wooden ramrod, which it appears was left in the barrel of one of the pieces discharged, passed through the body of the son of Mr. Abijah Keeler, aged four years and one month, of which wound he died after languishing in great distress until Saturday night.

The New Orleans Price Current of the 18th August says—"The Mississippi has fallen since our last 13 inches, and is now 6 feet 7 inches below high water mark, being just 6 inches lower than at this time last year. With the exception of a few showers, the weather has been dry and warm, and our city is not so healthy as it has been during the two previous weeks. This market for the time of the year is unusually dull and business generally at a stand. The arrivals of produce have been less this week than for the same period during the last five years."

It has from time immemorial been a practice amongst the old inhabitants of this country, that on the birth day of any person, a party of his or her friends would assemble at [illegible] to the individual whose birth day they were commemorating: if a man, the *bouquet* is usually a pipe decorated with flowers, should it be in the season when they are in bloom, if not, artificial ones; and if a female, a pound cake is usually presented, similarly decorated. On Tuesday last, a woman named La Rose, residing in the Recollect Suburb, accompanied by some others repaired to the house of a friend to present a *bouquet*, in observance of the custom; she was in perfect good health on entering the house, but dreadful to relate, had scarcely time to be seated, when she expired in the midst of their revelry. The cause of her so sudden death is unknown.—*Canadian Courant.*

Mr. Buckingham, the Editor of the Boston Courier and the Galaxy, has taken his son Joseph H. Buckingham, as a joint proprietor and Editor of the former paper. Mr. B. junior, is a young gentleman of handsome talents, and of cultivated mind, improved by travel in Europe during the last and the present year.

SWEAR NOT AT ALL.

A sailor recently in New York, brought a suit against the captain of a merchant vessel, for assault and battery in causing him to be severely beaten on board the ship, at sea, for swearing. The captain admitted the act, but pleaded the rules of the ship, which prohibited oaths. The court gave a verdict for the captain; at the same time saying the regulation was salutary and praiseworthy, and the captain justified in punishing for its infraction; that they regretted it was not more generally adopted—and at all events adhered to by the captains themselves.'

Two of the crew of the schooner Little William, bound from New York to Baltimore, rose upon the Captain, (Evins) on Sunday night near the narrows, below New York, and wounded him considerably, and brought the schooner to anchor. Help was obtained from a small vessel, and the L. W. was carried back to New York.

The President of the United States has offered a reward of $250 for the apprehension of Wills Anderson, of Alexandria, charged with the murder of Gerard Arnold. "Wills Anderson is about 26 or 27 years old; of fair complexion, sandy hair; and somewhat freckled. He is about five feet seven or eight inches high, broad and flat across the shoulders; but thin, and in other respects lightly made; has rather small feet, and walks quickly; has some redness about the eyes."

A murder was committed in the vicinity of Cooperstown, Otsego county, N. Y. on Monday by Levi Kelly upon a Mr. Spafford. Spafford was a tenant of Kelly, and lived in the same house with him. Some misunderstanding existed between them; they had a dispute and Kelly threatened Spafford that he would shoot him. On Monday while Mrs. Kelly was in the room with Spafford and his wife, Kelly entered with a gun, and approaching Spafford presented the muzzle within three feet of his breast and discharged the contents (coarse shot) into his body, when he fell and expired in about three minutes. Kelly was arrested and is now in prison.

George Curtis, a colored man, belonging to Georgetown or Alexandria, D. C. who has been sick for several days at the Quarantine Hospital, of small pox, died on Monday. He exhibited a loathsome spectacle, and was in such torment that he rejoiced at the speedy prospect of a termination to his sufferings. The resident physician states, that, had he survived, he would have been blind, deaf, and noseless. How thankful ought we to be that in Vaccination the Almighty has furnished the human race with a complete protection against the ravages of this loathsome disease: and how culpable are those who neglect to avail themselves of it.—*Boston Patriot.*

A meeting took place between Mr. Stanley Singleton and Daniel L. Stephens, of Breckinridge county, Kentucky, on the 14th August near Rome. The parties met in the state of Indiana, (Mr. Singleton challenged Mr. Stephens on account of some expressions used by Mr. S. during the canvass of the late election (Mr. Singleton being a candidate for the legislature.) The parties met on the ground with their friends.—The rifle was selected as the weapon to fight with, the distance thirty yards. They were by the agreement to stand back to back, and at the words, "Are you ready—fire," were to wheel and fire before the count of five. At the first fire, both missed.—At the second fire, Mr. Stephens received the ball of his antagonist just above the hip, passing through, but is supposed not to have entered the cavity of the body.—Mr. Stephens fell, and thus the dispute terminated.—The wound is not supposed to be mortal. The parties afterwards had an interview, and became reconciled to each other.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Sweet death.—A letter from Lyons, of the 20th ult. has the following:—"Last Sunday, when the storm raged, Mr. B. a proprietor in the environs, perceived that a gust of wind had upset a bee-hive in his garden; he ran to raise it up, but instantly the whole swarm of bees lighted on him, and covered him with stings.—Mr. B. attempted to cry out, and many of these insects got into his mouth, and he died from suffocation in consequence."

Pithy Charge.—The following is given in the Leicestershire Herald as a report of the Recorder's speech at the opening of the Leicestershire Borough Sessions:—"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury—In looking over the calendar, I do not find any thing that calls for any observation from me, therefore you may go about your work as soon as you can."

St. Albans.—Of all the jokes played off in the English papers upon the young Duke of St. Albans for his folly in marrying the old Mrs. Coutts, we have seen no keener one than this from *The Age*:

"His grace, in a worldly point of view, is understood to be what is commonly called a *close shaver*. If that be the case (without alluding to the pecuniary opportunities which may be afforded him) we can only say her Grace's countenance will keep him in constant employment, if he has nothing else to do."

GLOUCESTER CANAL.

On the 27th of July, the ship canal leading from the city of Gloucester, in England, to the Severn river at Berkly, was opened. It is a work of great magnitude and cost, and has been thirty-three years in building. It is sixteen miles and a quarter in length, from seventy to ninety feet wide, and eighteen feet deep, with a spacious basin at each end, that next the city capable of containing a hundred vessels. It has cost more than 450,000*l.*

A match vender of Ratisbon recently gave his daughter, as a wedding portion, 100,000 crowns. The young lady had received a good education. This man was fairly entitled to become a match maker.

In the seven years preceding 1825, the capital convictions in England and Wales amounted to eight thousand two hundred and forty-four.

At the Lincoln Assizes three plaintiffs recovered damages from the proprietors of the Graham steam vessel for bodily injuries sustained by the explosion of the vessel's boiler.—Verdicts 138*l.* 75*s.* 6*d.* exclusive of costs.

East India Company have presented the young Marquis of Hastings with £20,000, as an acknowledgment of the splendid and valuable services of his father in India.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday evening, September 7th.—Mr. Hamblin played *Rolla*. There are few pieces which are acted *apparently* that possess less interest on the play-goers than *Pizarro*—it rarely has been presented so often, that it became quite stale, and flat, and nothing but very fine acting can render it otherwise than tiresome. Mr. Hamblin exerted himself to please, but whether from distaste of the piece, or what not, we were not quite so well satisfied with his performance of Rolla, as a week, as with some of his other characters. His address to the Peruvians was incorrectly and coldly delivered. If there is one portion in the play over no other, where the actor is required to use his utmost skill, it is certainly there: we expect to hear the warrior and statesman speak. Neither was his rallying of the troops effective enough; but his scene with Alonzo in the dungeon, and with Pizarro in his tent were, perhaps, tolerable, and indeed, with the exception of the faults we have mentioned, was excellent throughout. Pray why does he make use of a *shield*? he certainly has no authority for it in the history of the Aborigines of Peru. Mr. Smith's Alonzo was the serving of praise, as was also Mrs. Greene's Elvira.

Saturday evening, September 8th.—Iron Chest; *Sir Edward Mortimer*, Mr. Booth. It must have occurred to those who are capable of discriminating between good and bad, that nothing but very superior acting on the part of the performer of Sir Edward Mortimer, can make the *Iron Chest* bearable. In that character is centered all the interest and effect; the others are but satellites depending upon him. We have seen Mr. Booth several times in this part, but never with so much pleasure. At the commencement, he was rather feeble, but in the two last acts, it was one steady, refulgent blaze of genius; like the descending flame, which at first emits but sparks and clouds of smoke, then bursts forth in resplendent elegance. Devoid of that *rant* which sometimes characterizes acting, he rose with his relation, into the very whirlwind of passion; but he did not go beyond the bounds which the situation and sense required. In the disclosure of the wrongs he had suffered, the crime he had perpetrated to purchase vengeance, and the loathing with which he regards his innocent, confident victim, he was terrifically great; there was a reality in his *seeming*; an individuality in performance, that incontestably caused the blood to chill; and in the last act, when *his* long hidden secret is divulged, the intricate web in which he wished to entangle Wilford broken, his pictures of madness and despair struck horror in every spectator, and tears surprised freely, till the curtain closed from sight the last struggles of the murderer. Mr. Smith was excellent as Wilford. Mrs Cowell's Blanch was very good. Mr Cowell as Sampson, created much mirth. Messrs Sefton, Latham and Michael, were not without praise. The new farce of the *Hundred Pound Note*," —— —— played for the first time in this city, and was played in a highly spirited manner; every one in the piece supporting himself to admiration. We have never seen any thing that created such unanimous gratification. It is the subject of no little surprise to us, how Mr. Cowell is able to produce so many pieces, (all with the exception of one or two, having required *new study* from the actors,) so creditably, and so *correctly*; for it is not often any individual of the company is accused of defect of memory; he certainly is the best manager ever seen in this city. He has already presented the public with many novelties, and it is said many more are in preparation—this is something like *management*. Hopes are entertained that Mr. Booth will extend his engagement. That talented gentleman is so great a favourite, and has been so successful at this place, it is trusted, that, as well as for his own interest as for the gratification of the public, he will go through his usual range of characters before leaving the city, particularly, as it is known, he will not play at the Chesnut street theatre the next season.

Monday evening, September 10th.—Mr. Hamblin appeared as *William Tell*, in Knowle's tragedy of the same name. We must confess that we have never derived that pleasure from this piece of which it has been productive to so many persons. The poetic part of it seems to us an ill-conceived imitation of Shakspeare, and the whole seems rather too extravagant and unnatural. The character of Tell, however, affords some of the finest opportunities for the exhibition of fine acting, in the hands of a really good actor, scarcely to be found in any other play. Mr. Macready's personation of the part is so fresh in the recollection of every visiter to the Theatre, that any of his followers must necessarily be subjected to a comparison. No person can hope to excel him in it—written for him, written with an eye to his *peculiarities*, none can surpass him. Mr Hamblin comes, however, so near to that gentleman, in manner and appearance, that he, perhaps, suffers less by a comparison with him than any other of his profession. In his address to his native hills, he failed in that which we have before mentioned and censured as being the most prominent defect in his acting—enthusiasm. In the scene with his boy, and subsequently with old Baumgarten, he was excellent, and unequalled, except by one—the contemporary to whose absence is made above. He was also deserving of high encomium in the scene where he scatters the minions of Gessler, and breaks down the pole on which is suspended the tyrant's cap. In the next, and best portion of the play he was admirable, if we except one or two faults; and when about to shoot the apple, he was very fine—we have never seen, or, seen the scene played in so imposing and effective a style. On the whole, we are induced after a fair comparison with the many whom we have seen, to consider him the second in rank to Mr. Macready, in the character. Mr. Smith as Michael, had the requisite ease and spirit, though the solidity of his utterance, and an unnecessary *tittering* sometimes made him unintelligible. We do not like to find fault, and we only mention this in hopes that it may be of service to him—"else wherefore breathe we in a christian land?" Mr. Michael was decidedly the best representative of Melctel, ever seen in this city; there was force, nature, and pathos, in his acting. Mrs Greene was, as she almost always is, excellent. Miss Stuart was quick and pleasant as one could wish, she is a pretty actress, and an agreeable actress. The *Hundred Pound Note* was repeated for the second time with redoubled satisfaction.

Tuesday evening, Sept 11.—*N. F. Z.*—*Iron Chest*—and the *Hundred Pound Note*.

Wednesday evening, September 12th, Knowle's Tragedy of *Virginius*.—*Virginius*, Mr. Hamblin. This gentleman is eminently qualified to personate the Roman character, his figure and appearance associating admirably with what we conceive of it. Had we never seen Mr. Cooper's Virginius, we should have rated Mr. Hamblin's performance of that part at a very high rate; but it being, perhaps, the *chef d'œuvre* of the former, and so admirable, that we cannot hope to see it equalled by any one. It is not, perhaps, always the *best* to judge by comparison, but as there is no other way to make one's self easily understood by the majority of the playgoers, we are unavoidably obliged to adopt a plan not quite agreeable to ourselves. Mr. Hamblin was good, very good in the main; but there were passages which might have been rendered more effective by him, if he had been disposed to exert himself as he does sometimes. In the giving of his daughter to *Icilius*, he was truly fine; but in the preceding scene, with Virginia, when he detects her scruples, he was not tender enough—the roughest soldier may be the fondest of parents. We have seen him go through the scene at the end of the last act, where Lucius informs him that his daughter has been claimed by Claudius, infinitely better. When he played this part here, two years since, we considered his acting in that place, as exceeding that of any one whom we had seen. He was, however, consistently successful in the *forum*—there, certainly, he is inimitable,—the Roman, and the father were in his every look, action and expression. Never before did a performer of Virginius, (save Booth) make a flood of eloquence. In the last act, he might have been better, though he was deserving of great praise—that is, if we except his scene with Icilius, in the prison—which could not have been better executed. On the whole, we consider Mr Hamblin an excellent; but not equal to his *Rolla* and *William Tell*—and, we may add, *Macbeth*. Virginius is a character, of which we conceive, (as depicted by the author of the Tragedy,) all that is lovely in woman, finished in love, boundless confidence in parental affection, and refined sensibility. We have seen this, the most interesting and charming part, portrayed by many a female, but, decidedly, never with such grace and nature as by Mrs Greene—she is not exaggerate. The house on that night had a respectable representation to every part, and were imbued with such softness and pathos, it was, we trust, such as *Lucy*, that at the conclusion of the fourth act, when she is torn by her father, and wife, by persuasion from Claudius, with the strongest confidence that he can restore her from harm, her words,

"Like the lost Proserpine's grass,
——withered as they fell."

Mr. Smith was an excellent *Icilius*—he is so adept in playing the lover's part—one with an equal partial spice like to direct himself of his *wooing* predilection, when acting *Romeo*. We have never seen Mr. Porter play any thing so well as *Claudius*. Messrs. Cowell and Hallen personated their respective characters with much effect. Mrs Greene gave a pantomime to *Servius*, of which we were not aware it was capable. The farce of the *Prompter's Debut* followed.

Thursday evening, Sept. 13.—*Point Pay*—and the Opera of the *Third Day*.

Friday evening, Sept. 14.—*Othello*—and *Rosina the Wood*. Mr. Hamblin's last night.

We beg leave to remind our readers that Mr. *Hamblin*, will take his benefit, on Monday evening next. He has been so successful in giving general satisfaction to crowded houses every night of his performance, it is trusted, that those who have received so much pleasure from witnessing his acting, during his engagement, will be ready to extend their liberality to one, whose talents and experiments, render him an object of general patronage. The entertainments are unusually attractive.

Mr. Wemyss, the stage manager of the Chesnut street Theatre, who is at this time in England, recruiting for the company, has succeeded in enlisting Mr. and Mrs. Sloman, Mr. Mercer, and Mr. S. Chapman.

The Boston Federal street Theatre opened on the 24th, and the new Tremont street Theatre, will begin its campaign about the same time.

The performance of Miss Clara Fisher, at the Park Theatre, on Monday evening, is highly applauded by the New York papers.

Mr. De Camp has arrived for the Boxers, and we learn will be stage manager. Monsieur Barbere, a dwarf and dancer, from Paris, has also arrived. It is stated he receives a salary of $2000 per annum. The Natchez Theatre closed on the 20th ultimo. Mr. Drake's company of comedians have been performing for some weeks past in Pittsburg, but are expected to return to Cincinnati shortly.

The Second Theatre in Paris was to be opened about the 1st of September. Kean, Macready, Kemble, and other distinguished performers, are to perform there in the course of the season.

It is stated that during the last theatrical season, Mr. Price, manager of Drury Lane, received a profit of 8000 pounds. For this success he was mainly indebted

EPITOME OF NEWS.

We have not for many years seen our market better supplied with fruit than it is this year. Peaches, which we think the most delicious fruit our climate produces, are unusually abundant and fine.

Mrs. Adams, the lady of the President, arrived on Wednesday at the United States Hotel, (Renshaw's,) from New York.

Mr. Charles G. Green, has become a part proprietor of the *National Palladium*.

A cow of the Durham breed has been brought by John Hare Powel, Esq. (by Capt. Sewall,) in the Tuscarora, which has just arrived from Liverpool. This animal is supposed to be one of the best of its species that has ever been landed upon the American soil.

A Richmond paper states that peaches were selling rapidly in that market for three dollars a bushel. In this city, perhaps the same fruit would not have brought more than twenty-five cents. Verily we live in a land of plenty.

The Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners determined, on Tuesday last, unanimously, that the canal, which is to commence at Easton, shall terminate at Bristol, or at the creek running into the Delaware at the lower end of Bristol.

The Newbern, N. C. Sentinel estimates the damage done to property in that city, during the late gale, at 10 to $15,000.

Temperate living will wear out the predisposition to hereditary insanity.

If people eat fruit and swallow the *stones*, they run the risk of having dangerous concretions formed in the stomach.

The late gale has strewed the Southern coast with wrecks and wrought incalculable damage to the farms, fields and gardens.

A Dr. Warfield has printed a note in the Baltimore Gazette, charging Com. Rodgers with cruelty in 1801, and threatening the public with "a history of the transaction."

The yellow fever has broken out in New Orleans, and earthquakes are breaking out in Missouri.

The Colombian Government is about to permit the introduction of tobacco, coffee and sugar, in bond.

The brig Cicero, of New York, was cast away on the 29th of June, on an island near the Bar of Maracaibo.

A French voyager says that *Sea Elephants* are dangerous at the bottom of the sea. Don't go to the bottom of the sea, and you avoid danger.

The receipts of British Religious institutions last year, exceeded $1,300,000.

Robert B. Taney, of Baltimore, is appointed Attorney General of Maryland.

Mr. Danforth has sold the Providence Microcosm to the Providence American.

In 1822, 38,000 tons of American shipping were employed in the Haytien trade. The imports from the United States amounted to $6,000,000. In 1826, the tons of shipping in this trade were reduced to 13,000, and the amount of imports to about one million.

The receipts at the custom house, London, for three days in succession, in the month of July, are said to have exceeded one hundred thousand pounds sterling each day.

A gentleman in Baltimore says, in 1822, he was nearly bald, and after using all the nostrums of the day, he purchased a wig and had his head shaved every morning for six months, and now he declares he has as good a head of hair as any buck in the city.

A stalk of Elder at Westfield, Mass. has grown this season, eleven feet in height. Its circumference at the root was but two inches.

It was recently stated that there were six gentlemen now living who have filled the office of Governor of New-Hampshire; and it now seems that there are six gentlemen who have filled the same office in the State of Vermont. "A remarkable coincidence."

Charcoal is strongly recommended in cases of obstinate and dangerous constipation of the bowels or costiveness, in doses of two or three table spoonfulls every half hour in lime water, milk, or in water. Charcoal is now used for many valuable purposes.

A man in York, U. C. offers to construct a machine at the expense of a thousand dollars, with which he will safely go over the falls of Niagara.

It is singular, that Mr. Canning died in the same room as the late Charles James Fox.

A clergyman asked a negro if he could read, 'yes massa, little,' says he, do you ever use your bible, interrogated the parson, 'yes massa' replied, but I 'trap my razor on it.'

The New York Times says, a gentleman in that city has invented a steam engine of entirely a different construction from any hitherto in use—and combining, as is said by a competent judge, economy of space, weight, fuel, and money, and removing the danger of explosion entirely.

On the 26th of August, the schooner Mariner, Captain Belden, arrived at Buffalo, from Mackina, with a cargo of six hundred packages of Fur, for the American Fur Company, valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This is the largest cargo that ever arrived there.

A young man of respectable connexions, died in Pottstown, Pa. a few days since, in consequence of drinking an excessive quantity of spirituous liquor.

Newbold, the counterfeiter, has been tried at Princess Anne Court House, Va. and on the 7th instant, sentenced to 15 years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

There were 51 deaths in Charleston during the week ending the 2d inst. of which 11 were by yellow fever. One death by this disease occurred on the 4th.

John Quincy Adams, accompanied by the Hon. Edward Everett, visited the extensive manufacturing establishments in Lowell, Mass. on the 5th instant.

More than a thousand cases of boots and shoes, containing over 100,000 pairs, were sold at the late sale of the New England Society, at improved prices.

It has been rumored that the Small Pox prevails to an alarming extent in New Brunswick, New Jersey. The last Freedonian says there has been but six or seven cases, all of which, except one, have been peculiarly mild, and that no new case has occurred within the last two weeks.

The Provisional Government of Greece have passed votes of thanks to the President of the United States, the king of Bavaria, and Mr. Eynard, for the great interest taken by them in the affairs of suffering Greece.

James Winard, Esq. Editor of the "Norristown Weekly Register," who has conducted it with ability for the last twenty-four years, has disposed of the establishment to William Powell, Esq.

Samuel Houston has been elected Governor of the State of Tennessee, by about 10,000 votes over his competitor, Newton Cannon.

His Excellency Governor Taylor, of South Carolina, has offered a reward of 500 dollars for the apprehension of the murderer or murderers of Captain John A. Priester, who was shot while standing at the door of his piazza on the evening of the 10th ult.

The keeper of the prison at Newburyport was assaulted, a few days since, by two of the prisoners, who threw into his face and eyes the contents of a well filled snuff box.

The election of Governor and Members of Congress, took place in Alabama during the last month. Governor Murphy has been re-elected without opposition.

An individual has been killed in a pugilistic combat near Lancaster, Eng. A verdict of manslaughter has been found against six of the individuals concerned in the affair, among whom was the father of the deceased who was his second.

A person in Massachusetts, persevering the good effects of Dr. Chambers' remedy for drunkenness, has invented one to cure the habit of tobacco chewing. We heartily wish it success.

An enormous squash, weighing 94 pounds, is now exhibiting in Charleston, in the vicinity of which city it was raised.

The Tuscaloosa, Ala. Chronicle, says there is in that office a Press of great antiquity; its existence has been traced as far back as the landing of General Oglethorpe, near Savannah, Geo. in 1732; and it is said to have been brought out to this country by him for the use of the infant colony then under his charge.

From the 1st of January to the 1st of August, 1827, 10,193 passengers arrived at New-York by water—15,000 arrived at Quebec—and probably 5,000 at other northern ports—making over 30,000 emigrants to America in six months.

A seaman, named John Thomas, or John Pinckney, after having been subjected to a slight confinement during intoxication, on board the brig Eugene, bound from Baltimore to South America, stabbed the first mate, and was only prevented from killing the captain by the timely interference of the second mate. This took place off North Point, near Baltimore. The mate died in a few hours, and the murderer was brought ashore and committed to jail.

The Ohio State Journal informs us, that although no mines have yet been opened in their territory, iron ores exist there of the richest kinds, and in abundance. The most common species is that which is vulgarly known by the name of red or brown ore, which occurs in lumps or nodules from the size of the smallest shot to pieces weighing eighty or one hundred pounds. It appears to exist in great quantities, sometimes in beds; and experiments made with it in common furnaces prove it excellent.

Lower Canada.—The late elections in this province have resulted, it seems, in favour of the popular side, and fresh troubles are anticipated on the assembling of the Provincial Parliament. The great warmth with which the elections have been carried on, and the clamorous cheerings of the successful party, serve to show that much excitement prevails on the subject of the late disputes with Governor Dalhousie. Canada, perhaps, may be the first of the British Colonies, when become populous and powerful, to lose "provincial subjection in the formation of an independent state."

The manner in which *cross-examinations* are conducted in Courts of Justice has been often complained of, and especially where women have been subjected to it. The extreme to which it is sometimes carried certainly exceeds the bounds of that license for detecting truth which the construction of the law contemplates. As far as the obvious and real object of the cross-examination tends to elicit the truth, we make no objections, though we think even in this respect less impertinencies might be introduced, and more decency might be observed where females are concerned. Some respect ought to be paid to their retiring habits, and some allowance for their less robust temperament. We question whether, where a timid witness of this description be examined, it be fair or legitimate *to put questions merely for the sake of embarrassing*, in order, where the witness's evidence is perfectly intangible, to discolor the truth by an inference of equivocation, and to delude the minds of the Jury by directing their attention to it. Where the question put is obviously meant merely to embarrass by some circumlocution or baseless presumption, and where the object is to pervert truth rather than to elicit it, it is our opinion that the *Judge or Jury ought to interfere*, and that the witness (having already answered plainly and straight forwardly) would be justified in calling on the Judge to protect not herself only but the cause of justice, from being discoloured or perverted by a mere piece of wordy chicane.—*Truth Teller.*

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

London and Liverpool papers to the 13th and 15th of August, have been received at New-York.

MR. CANNING'S DEATH.

Mr. Canning died at Chiswick on the 8th of August. His disorder was inflammation of the intestines and gangrene, attributed principally to intense attention to his official duties.

The Sun of the 11th states, that the appointment of Lord Goderich, as First Minister, had given great and general satisfaction. Mr. Huskisson is spoken of for the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer.

By the aid of telegraphic communication, Mr. Canning's death was known in Paris ten hours after it had taken place.

Mr. Canning's funeral was to take place on the 16th August, and was to be strictly private. He was to be interred in Westminster Abbey.

Mrs. Canning never quitted for more than a few minutes the bed side of her husband. Her unremitting attention, as well as that of the Marchioness of Clanricarde, attracted the observation of all those who attended on Mr. Canning.

The statue of Lord Melville was placed on its pedestal in Edinburgh, on the 31st of July, in presence of an immense crowd of spectators.

Something remarkable was observed in the appearance of the body. For several hours the features were so changed that they could not have been recognized; but in the course of the 8th, they resumed their original placid aspect. During his delirium, his mind wandered on great political subjects.

The king wrote with his own hand an order to bestow the vacant appointment of Commissioner of Customs on Mr. C.'s private secretary, as a mark of respect for Mr. Canning's memory.

Mr. Canning has died in the zenith of his fame. His name will be handed down to future generations, and remote posterity will regard him as one of the most gifted statesmen, and most brilliant orators of the present day.

"The evil that men do live after them,
The good is often interred with their bones;"

So let it *not* be with Mr. Canning.

Some curious coincidences mark the latter days of Mr. Fox and Mr. Canning. About the middle of June 1806—a few months after having formed an Administration, of which he was the head—Mr. Fox made his last appearance in Parliament. In August, he was with difficulty removed to the villa of the Duke of Devonshire, at Chiswick, where, after undergoing sundry operations, he soon afterwards breathed his last, aged 57 years and some months. He was buried in a vault in Westminster Abbey, near the remains of his great rival—Pitt. At the latter end of June 1827—also a few months after having been appointed the head of the Administration—Mr. Canning made his last appearance in Parliament. Illness assuming a still more serious aspect—(he had not been well since the Duke of York's funeral, and his agitations were increased on becoming Premier)—Mr. Canning was invited by the Duke of Devonshire to reside at the fine villa, Chiswick, in the hope that change of air might renovate his health. He also there underwent several operations; but soon afterwards breathed his last—about Mr. Fox's age, dying, as is mentioned, in the same room in which Mr. Fox expired. It is said, that Mr. Canning will be buried near the vaults of Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox—namely, in the aisle of Westminster Abbey, formed by the great western door.

GEORGE CANNING.

It is with sincere melancholy we announce to our readers that this distinguished statesman is no more. He died on the 8th of August, ult. at Chiswick, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, at the age of 57, in the fullness of fame and power, and blessed with the affections of his sovereign and the British people. Never, perhaps, was there a more illustrious example of the force of superior genius, than was exhibited in the career of this extraordinary man. Born in a comparatively humble sphere of life, without friends to press him forward, he rose through his own abilities to the highest possible situation that a subject could attain, and gave promise of pre-eminent usefulness to his country. But, alas! how uncertain is every thing dependent on the frail tenure by which we hold our being—how vain are all our anticipations, and how worse than vain the dreams we love to indulge in;—a moment passes and they are dissipated, and we behold the clear and naked truth in terrible distinctness. He had not long entered on the discharge of his duties as Premier, when he was arrested by the heavy hand of sickness, and in a short time carried beyond that "bourne whence no traveller returns," leaving not one, but all nations where the voice of liberty has ever been heard, to lament his untimely doom.

This distinguished man possessed talent of a very superior order, both as a scholar and a statesman, and his loss will long be regretted by the liberal in politics and literature, to both of which classes he was an ardent friend and able coadjutor. In very early life he was remarkable for the brilliancy of his mind, and for many years prior to his death he was generally considered the most able diplomatist of the age; while, at the same time, he was universally admired for the generous liberality of his political sentiments, and the great urbanity of his private demeanour. While yet a school boy, he was one of the most talented contributors of the Etonian, a work most favorably known by the great ability it displayed; and it was not long after he arrived at the age of manhood, that he was introduced into the British Parliament under the auspices of the younger Pitt, whose creed he adopted, where he has ever since exercised a great and happy influence. His death, at this period, must be productive of great effects upon Great Britain, and all the nations of Europe, and even those of the New World. What may be its influence on Catholic Emancipation we cannot say, but we sincerely trust that his untimely decease may not prove prejudicial to that unfortunate people.

He has died in the fullness of his fame—first in the hearts and affections of a large majority of his countrymen, and respected and esteemed by the inhabitants of foreign nations. In speaking of his death it may well be said that "a great man hath fallen in Israel," and it will require a long—long time to supply his place in the British Empire. The appointment of Viscount Goderich, as his successor, gives reason to hope that the King is disposed to comply with the prayer of his dying minister, and continue that line of policy which can alone result in the glory and welfare of his nation. We hope it may be so.

Philadelphia Saturday.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Hermitage," sent to us by "Cheyenotomas," has been referred over to the editor of the Souvenir; we shall be pleased if it is successful in obtaining the premium which the publishers offer for the best American tale.

"The Lunacy," an original tale, written for our columns, we apprehend will prove of too great length for insertion—we shall regret this more particularly because the gentleman who has favoured us with the article, (an additional testimony of his partiality,) has been unusually successful in weaving the intervening incidents which are woven into it.

An excellent paper "On Public Schools," from our esteemed fellow-citizen, Roberts Vaux, Esq. is in type, and will be inserted next week.

Other articles received will meet with proper attention.

☞ A Letter-Box is placed alongside of our Counting Room door, on Hudson's Alley, where contributions for the "S. E. Post," or "The Souvenir," may be deposited.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The time is approaching when the Franklin Institute of this city will hold its annual exhibition, and distribute the premiums for specimens of mechanic skill.—Of such importance do we deem these premiums that we shall hold ourselves excused for soliciting attention thus early to the exhibition, and expressing a hope that those whose occupations lead them to produce such articles as are within the limits of the offers, will present them in proper season for exhibition; nor should those whose productions of value are not enumerated, neglect an opportunity of adding to the attractions of the exhibition, and thereby bringing new credit to their branch of mechanics. We regard the Franklin Institute with particular gratification as tending in an eminent degree, to raise a portion of our citizens to that rank in civil society to which their talents and usefulness fully entitle them, and this exhibition too, it is to be remarked, as its peculiar recommendation, is no fictitious affair. The eminence which necessarily results from success at the Institute's exhibitions must be well acquired, it must be obtained by those sure means that ensures it durability, because it attains it by merit. This is a consideration of great moment, and should weigh heavily with every mechanic in the city, in exciting him to give permanence to the Institute, that he and his may enjoy the blessings resulting from its system and its proceedings. On some previous occasion we have expressed our opinions in particular upon the positive and relative advantages to be derived *from* the Franklin Institute *to* the citizens of this place; subsequent experience has shown that our most sanguine expectations may be fully realized if the system thus happily begun be thoroughly pursued, and especially if those, the younger branches, whose advantage is especially consulted, be true to their own interest, and avoid the errors and follies that make shipwreck of so large a portion of our young men; if they will endeavour to recollect that the contest into which these societies bring them with their superiors in age, standing, experience and science, should be to them a stimulant to acquire *their* virtues as they approach their years. But the observations into which we are likely to be led, belong to some other subject; we will therefore defer some remarks upon the character and conduct of our young mechanics and proceed to the institute, and its proposed premiums.

The fourth Exhibition of the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania, will be held in the Masonic Hall in this city, commencing on the 3d day of *October* next, and continue for the three following days.

We observe one condition imposed that will be considered important; it deprives the managers from becoming competitors for premiums, and forbids any committee awarding a premium to one of its own members—while this may operate with some inconvenience upon the gentlemen who undertake the executive department of the exhibition, it will be considered as a proof of a disinterested sacrifice and that must insure the greatest confidence in their decisions, "and preserve the Institute from the influence of every thing like self interest."

On examining the list of articles for which premiums, under some wholesome restrictions, are offered, it will be seen that the committee of the Institute have consulted in an eminent degree the state of the arts, the advancement of science, and the capacity of the country for furnishing materials, together with the demand which similar circumstances have created for certain articles, or for variation in shape and application of those formerly in use. Nor will another important consideration fail to impress itself upon the mind of those conversant with exhibitions, and instructed in the advantages proposed from their stated return. The committee in offering a medal for an article, of which an extensive manufacture is essential to the purposes they pursue, have been careful to make the premium dependant upon an exhibition of a considerable quantity, and a pledge to furnish much more at a stated and reasonable price; this condition we consider as of the utmost consequence to the end contemplated by the annual exhibitions.

It has been a frequent argument against exhibitions of mechanical skill, that the premiums awarded, encouraged the manufacture of one or two articles, at an expense of time and materials, and in a manner that no ordinary process would justify, and in which the market could not be supplied. It is not the boast of the British manufacturers that their work is of the finest fabric, or of the most curious devices, but, that with excellence of materials, and beauty of workmanship, they can supply all markets to any demand, and compete with all in reference to prices. To these important ends it is evident the managers of the Institute have looked; they demand of those who are candidates for premiums that they present articles which, by their excellence shall be worthy of commendation, and by prices and quantity contribute to general usefulness; and in the enumeration of the various productions that are entitled by pre-eminence, to rewards, will be found almost all that at the present time and in the existing state of the arts could be furnished in any degree of usefulness and beauty, or which require the encouragement of premiums and public consideration to rival similar products of other countries.

AMERICAN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

We have not till this time found an opportunity to speak of the third number of the American Quarterly, which appeared with its usual punctuality on the 1st instant. The contents of the present number, if we may judge from the "Table" only, are far less interesting, with the exception of the last article, than those of its predecessors, but it is the prerogative of genius and learning to throw interest round whatever they touch and to elevate to real importance themes in themselves of doubtful interest.

The first article is on "The theory of Ships," a subject calculated to arrest the attention of almost every American, and it is strange that our naval architecture may vie with, perhaps will exceed that of any other nation in the world—our merchant vessels undoubtedly in beauty of construction, in rapidity of sailing, and in elegance of interior decorations and furnishing, are incomparably superior to those of all other commercial nations. The hints as to the construction of ships to give additional strength to their hulls by diagonal ceiling are worthy of notice.

There is a happy mixture of the light with the heavier subject, and the 2d and 7th articles are thrown in with some taste to relieve the discussion upon the "law of marriage and divorce," and the chapter upon "Political Economy;" we cannot pass without noticing the chapter upon "German Literature," but so much for what it does, as for what it invites to do; the chapter is nevertheless well written; it however falls short of the expectation excited by those who know the vast field into which the writer was sent, and we fear that the rich *stores of* "German literature" are long to remain closed to the students of our country; they are however abundant in instruction and amusement, and the person who shall open them to the English reader, will make himself a public creditor for no common amount.

The last article in the Review, is on the "British Colonial and Navigation System"—whether this article be considered with reference to a national and impartial examination of documents, or as a masterly sample of close and correct argument, lucid axioms and clear deductions, it may rank with any production that has done honour to the Review, and at the present time of political discussion it is particularly acceptable, and invites us it will certainly require, close and patient perusal.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Addiva, Fairfowl, 37 days, Liverpool, salt.
— Halize, Boggs, 37 days, Liverpool, mdze.
— Georges, Robinson, 37 days, Liverpool, mdze.
— Delaware, M'Mullin, 35 days, Liverpool, mdze.
— Benjamin Morgan, Matthews, 30 days, dry goods, &c.
— Tuscarora, Serrit, 26 days, Liverpool, mdze.
Bremen ship Jason, Meriess, 67 days, Bremen, mdze.
— Little Cherub, Kartcher, 21 days, Liverpool, salt.
Brig Billow, Kelly, 31 days, Rochelle, France, Brandy, &c.
— Francis Augusta, Gibbs, 56 days, St. Ubes, salt, &c.
— Francis Miller, Adams, 10 days, St Johns, N. B. gypsum.
Schr. Cyrus, Sears, 9 days, Halifax, plaister, &c.
— Susan & Phœbe, Chase, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
— Columbia, Amazeen, 9 days, Portsmouth, mackerel.
— Hunter, Crockett, 9 days, Boston, fish.
— Dove, Follansbee, 7 days, Newburyport, fish.
— William Penn, Clark, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
— Eliza Jane, Pease, 5 days, Boston, mdze.
— Joseph Johnson, Tunnel, 4 days, Deep Creek, mdze.
— Mirror, Loper, 3 days, Hartford, mdze.
— Leaper, Snow, 3 days, New York, mdze.
— Magnolia, Lee, 8 days, Boston, fish.
— Atlas, Ireland, 8 days, Richmond, coal.
— Messenger, Hall, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
— Olive, Taylor, 1 day, Snowhill, shingles.
— Ann, Mason, 4 days, Portland, rum and fish.
— Emily Davis, Davis, 4 days, Norfolk, tobacco.
Sloop Wm. Henry, Waithman, New York via Wilmington, Del mdze.
— Elizabeth & Nancy, Henry, 4 days, New York, wheat.
— Reaper, Crowell, 2 days, New York, mdze.
— Constitution, Somers, 3 days, New York, mdze.
— Trimmer, Stratton, 2 days, New York, mdze.
— President, Brown, 3 days, New York, flour.
— James Munroe, Lake, 2 days, New York, mdze.
— Little James, Baker, 3 days, Snowhill, shingles.
— Bolivar, 5 days, New York, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Ingeborg, (Danish,) Emmerick, South America; Philadelphia, Ames, Hamburg; Sarah Ralston, Winslow, London; Wyoming, Smith, Antwerp and a market; Manchester, Dunphy, Madeira; Israel, Stone, New Orleans.

Brigs Martha, Prince, New York; Exchange, Green, St. Thomas; Ariel, Shane, West Indies; Zeba, Crosby, Havana; Globe, Devereaux, South America; Isabella, (Danish) St. Jago de Cuba; Benjamin Franklin, Wing, Boston.

Schrs. Chase, Dowdy, West Indies; Minerva, Power, Boston; New York, Snow, New York; Advance, Howes, New York; Fair Play, Scott, Wilmington, N.C.; Nymph, Day, Salem; James Monroe, Anderson, Port au Prince; Lovely Hope, Loring Burton, Georgetown, Demerara, New York; Cherub, Litch, Boston; Magnolia, Leach, Boston; Nautili, Crowell, Norfolk; Eleanor, Morse, Richmond; Cyrus, Sears, Halifax.

Sloops Friendship, Teal, Baltimore; Constitution, Teal, Alexandria; Catharine & Elizabeth, Doughty, Charleston.

On Wednesday next,

THE beautiful scheme of the 32d Union Canal Lottery will be drawn. It will be remembered that the capital contained in this lottery is of more magnitude than any other now presented to the public, viz.—$25,000, besides $3,500, 2,000, 1,800, 1,104, 5 of 1,000, &c. Tickets, considering the brilliancy of the scheme, are remarkably low, only $6. Apply for lucky numbers at CONINE'S

Fortunate Office, No. 3 South Third street.

Where are for sale 3 handsome and very valuable medals, well adapted for curiosities, or as a collection of foreign pieces. sept 15—tf

Next Wednesday.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Thirty-second Class—New Series.—54 Numbers—8 ballots to be drawn.

TO be drawn on the 19th September, 1827. Highest Prize $25,000.

1 *prize of*	$25,000	10 *do*	$250
1 *do*	5,000	23 *do*	100
1 *do*	3,000	46 *do*	60
1 *do*	2,000	92 *do*	40
1 *do*	1,800	93 *do*	25
1 *do*	1,104	1058 *do*	12
5 *do*	1,000	5280 *do*	6
10 *do*	500		

Whole Tickets, $6 00—Halves, $3 00—Quarters, $1 50—Eighths, 75 cents. Tickets and shares, (Signed by the Managers,) for sale by JOHN DOLBY.

City Lottery and Exchange Offices, N. E. corner of Chesnut and 4th sts. and No. 49 South 3d street. sept 15—tf

Levy's Office, 89 Chesnut Street.

THE Union Canal Lottery, 32d Class, will be drawn in this city on Wednesday next. *CAPITALS, $25,000, 3,000, 2,000, 1,800, 1,104, 5 prizes of 1,000.* Tickets and Shares for Sale at LEVY'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 89 Chesnut, 3d door below Third Street,

Where has been Sold and Paid, within the last three months, the following Capitals—

One Prize of	$10,000	Ten of	$1,000
One do	5,000	Ten of	500
Two do	2,000	Four of	250

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. The Cash paid for any amount of Prizes as soon as drawn.

Sept 15—tf

A Valuable Farm for Sale,

SITUATE in Colerain Township, Lancaster county, containing 130 acres of land, the whole under good fence, divided into small fields, except one third of the place, which is woodland. There is on it a young apple orchard. The buildings are a convenient Dwelling House, and a Stone Barn, 55 by 38 feet. This property lies near the Octorara Creek. The price is $30 per acre cash; or it will be exchanged for a good Brick House, or new frame, in Philadelphia, or a new Schooner, fit for the West India trade. Enquire at the Office for the purchase and sale of Real Estates, No. 89 South Fifth Street, below Spruce, where there are several good Houses, Lots, and Ground Rents for Sale.

sept 15—3t*

TEA WARE-HOUSE.

WILLIAM YATES,

At John Field's old stand, No. 74 1-2 South 3d street.

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of Green and Black Teas, viz:

GREEN TEAS.	BLACK TEAS.
Gunpowder,	Pecoe,
Imperial,	Pekoehong,
Hyson,	Padre Souchong,
Young Hyson,	Souchong.

Also, the most favorite chests, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms. sept 1—tf

I few drops of tincture of Cantharides poured on the wound, is a cure for the bite of venomous reptiles.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Vanpelt, JOSHUA BROWN, to CATHARINE MABERRY, both of this city.

On Monday morning, the 3d inst. near Sanford, Del. by the Rev. William Lamond, Mr. SOLOMON PRETTYMAN, of the former place, to Miss SARAH C. PENNEWILL, eldest daughter of Gov. Collins.

On Thursday, the 6th inst. by the Rev. G. Boyd, the Rev. JOSEPH B. CLEMSON, of Harrisburg, Pa. to Miss MARGARETTA JACOBS, eldest daughter of the Rev. Levi Bull, of Chester county, Pa.

On Sunday evening, the 9th inst. in New York, by the Rev. A. Mosley, Mr. SAMUEL C. ROGERS, of this city, to Miss CATHARINE MAYO, only daughter of the late Samuel Mayo, of New York.

On Thursday, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Doctor Hurly, Mr. JOHN RUSSEL, Merchant, of this city, to Miss HANNAH KELLY, daughter of Dennis Kelly, Esq. of Haverford, Pa.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Doctor Janeway, Mr. JOHN H. PALETHORP, to Miss ANGELINA SNYDER, both of this city.

On Sunday morning, the 9th inst. at St. Andrew's Church, by the Rev. Mr. G. T. Bedell, Captain ROBERT W. HARRIS, to Mrs. SOPHIA P. WYNKHOUSE, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Lieut. ALEXANDER G. GORDON of the United States Navy, to Miss AMANDA WENTWORTH, youngest daughter of George Taylor, Esq. formerly of Alexandria.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. ISAAC S. COATES, to Miss SARAH WHITE, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. DAVID SITER, merchant, of Siterville, Delaware county, to Miss RACHEL MOORE, of said county, grand daughter of the venerable James Abraham of the Great Valley.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. JAMES SCANLAN, to Mrs. CATHARINE STINEMATTS, all of Kensington.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. JONATHAN SUTTON, to Miss ELIZA CARNEY, of the Northern Liberties.

On Fourth day twelfth inst. in Friends Meeting at Wrightstown, HENRY WOODMAN, of Tredyffrin township, Chester county, to MARY SMITH, daughter of Benjamin Smith, of Buckingham township, Bucks county.

On Wednesday evening, the 12th inst. by the Right Reverend Bishop Conwell, Mr. SAMUEL M. ZERES, to Miss MARIA SOMERSET.

On Saturday evening, the 8th inst. by Lewis D. Behler, Esq. Mr. CHARLES S. BARNES, to Miss SARAH McVAUGH, both of Philadelphia county.

On Sunday evening, the 9th inst. at Washington, by the Rev. William Matthews, Mr. WILLIAM KEEF, to Miss MARY DENHAM, both of that city.

DIED.

On Friday evening, after a severe illness of three days, JANE MARIA, daughter of Charles W. James, aged 22 months.

On Saturday evening, the 8th inst. Mrs. MARTHA PULLEN, wife of Robert Pullen, of this city, aged 65 years.

On Sunday evening, the 9th inst. of consumption, Mrs. SARAH HUFFIELD, widow of Mr. Charles Huffield, aged 47 years.

On Sunday morning, the 10th inst. aged 26 years, Mrs. LOUISA, wife of Henry Adams.

On Monday, the 10th inst. after a long and distressing illness, aged 26 years, DANIEL J. M'INTYRE, son of J. M'Intyre, of this city.

On Friday, the 7th inst. at his house near Holmesburg, after a short illness, Mr. WILLIAM LARDNER, aged 69 years.

On Saturday, the 7th inst. HANNAH M. BLAYNEY, daughter of the late Dr. Arthur Blayney, aged 26 years.

On the 23d ult. near Richmond, Indiana, of a pulmonary complaint, aged 23 years, ELIZABETH W. wife of Samuel W. Smith, and daughter of John Barnes, formerly of Bucks county, Pa.

On Wednesday morning, the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, Mr. THOMAS LACKEY, aged 34 years, leaving a wife and three children disconsolate at his loss.

On Tuesday, the 11th inst. after a long illness, Mr. ROBERT IMLAY, merchant, of this city, aged 69 years.

On Wednesday morning, the 12th inst after a few days illness, HARDING F. LONGCOPE, aged 24 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 11th inst. aged 29 years, after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mrs. JANE, wife of Henry P. Trufitt, jr.

On Saturday, the 1st ult. at Columbia, S. C. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. MARY GRAY, of Philadelphia, wife of John Gray, aged 25 years, leaving behind one child, too young to realize the loss of so worthy a mother.

On Saturday, the 8th inst. at Holmesburg, in the 28th year of her age, Mrs. ANN DAVIS, wife of David Z. Davis.

On Friday morning, Mr. SAMUEL BAKER, house carpenter.

On Monday, the 10th inst. WILLIAM, youngest son of Thomas Mellon, after an illness of four days, aged 16 months.

In Westmoreland county, N. H. Mrs. CELIA HARVEY, aged 68 years. Her death was occasioned by taking three opium pills, which were given her in mistake for bilious pills.

Lately at Milford, near Marlboth, (England,) aged 22 years, Mr. HENRY WALKER, a native of Jamaica; he has, by his will, left 2l. and freedom to every slave on his estate there.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	37	35	79
New-York,	47	54	101
Baltimore,	12	17	29

NOTICE.

To Journeymen Cordwainers.

A GENERAL Meeting of Journeymen Cordwainers, on the Men's branch, will be convened at W. Anderson's Hotel, S. W. corner of Carpenter and Sixth Streets, on Wednesday evening, the 19th inst. at half past 7 o'clock, for the purpose of deliberating on the best method to be taken for obtaining the value of their labor. A list of advanced wages is drawn up, which will be presented, for the consideration of the Meeting, and for such alteration or improvement as may be thought necessary.

☞ ALL Journeymen working on the above branch are earnestly invited to attend. By order of the United Society. WM. HEIGHTON, Secretary.

sept 15—1t

BOARDING WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN wishes Boarding in a respectable private family, (or where there are few boarders,) residing in the Southern section of the city, and convenient to business. A line addressed to X. at this office, stating name, residence, and terms, (which must be moderate,) will be attended to. sept 15—1t

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

FELLOW CITIZENS—A number of very respectable Citizens acquainted with my character, abilities, and standing in society, have encouraged my becoming a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, in my native County of Philadelphia.

I therefore solicit your suffrages in my favour at the next ensuing election. If this appeal to you for assistance at this period of age and of need should be attended with success, you may rely upon my exertions to merit the favour.

In the Pennsylvania Gazette, of October, 1779, there is an advertisement of Daniel Williams & Sons, of which mercantile house I was a partner.

We were zealous friends to our country's cause, during the Revolution and were among the foremost of the subscribers to the Non-Importation Agreement, which was "not to import any more from Great Britain, until our public grievances should be redressed." We freely received the Continental Currency, and as far as we could conveniently, as citizens, endeavoured to promote the true interests of our Country. Since the establishment of Peace, my aim has been to merit the character of a useful Citizen—one of the objects to which I successively was the arduous task of the settlement of a large body of uncultivated lands, containing above seventy thousand acres, in the western part of Pennsylvania—a task which required address, talent, and industry to accomplish. It was necessary to open roads, erect bridges, build mills, &c. The inhabitants are now happily enjoying there the comforts and benefits of a highly cultivated and well improved settlement. After twelve years exertions a misfortune assailed me; my dwelling and improvements were destroyed by fire. I returned soon after that to my native city, where for many years my time has been usefully employed in the instruction of youth, the surveying of lands, and the settlement of books and accounts. Perhaps these and other specimens of usefulness may induce you, fellow citizens, to favor the views of your friend.

EXXION WILLIAMS.

sept 1—tf

Walnut Street Theatre.

This Evening, September 15, 1827.

Will be presented, Coleman's Comedy of

JOHN BULL.

Hon. Tom Shuffleton, - - - Mr. Smith.
Dennis Brulgruddery, - - - Mr. Greene.
Dan, - - - - - - - Mr. Cowell.
Lady C. Braymore, - - - Mrs. Greene.

To conclude with the Farce of the

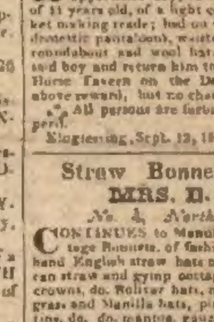
SECRET,

OR THE HOLE IN THE WALL.

ON MONDAY, MR. HAMBLIN'S BENEFIT,

And last appearance, when will be performed the Tragedy of VENICE PRESERVED; *Jaffier*, Mr. Hamblin; the part of *Belvidera* by Mrs. Hamblin, for this night only. To conclude with a favourite Farce, in which Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin will perform.

Hydrants Made and Repaired.



THE Subscriber having removed from his former establishment, in Arch, near Fifth street, to the east side of Fifth street, No. 96, above Race street, where the Plumbing Business will be attended to as heretofore.

STRONG IRON PIPES,
LEAD PIPES,
HYDRANTS,

All of good quality, with other fixtures requisite for the introduction of Schuylkill Water.

JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

Application to be made at the Shop, or at his dwelling No. 116 North Fourth street, between Tammany and Noble streets. sept 15—3t

Abridgement of SCOTT'S LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

SCOTT'S Life of Napoleon, abridged by an American gentleman, now in press, will be published in a few days in one octavo volume. It will contain nearly all the matter of the original work relating to Napoleon; and with but a few exceptions, in the language of the justly celebrated author. COLLINS & HANNAY.

sept 15—1t* New York.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JOHN R. LEVERING, deceased, late Grocer, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against the same, to present their accounts for settlement at No. 273 Race-street, to MARK R. LEVERING,

sept 15—3t* Administrator.

JOHN OWEN

BEGS leave to inform his friends and former patrons that the duties of his Seminary, No. 133 Lombard Street, have been re-commenced.

Pupils will be admitted in the boys department and receive instructions in the Latin language, Mathematics, &c. for $10 per quarter. Those who shall be instructed in English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Writing, &c. for $8 per quarter

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

WRITTEN
After returning from the Funeral of a Friend.

We all must die! it is a truth
That cannot be too often told;—
Those blooming in the strength of youth,
Or those who are infirm and old,
Alike should ever know
Their doom is fixed, and that they
Must perish as a summer flower;—
And as a breath, soon fade away
Their name, and all their petty power,
An unsubstantial show.

Even those, to whom they did impart,
Life, or love, or grief, or gladness,
May feel awhile—but soon the heart,
Will banish every trace of sadness,
And be gay as before!
The world seems not to miss their deeds,
And friends, e'en from the funeral bier,
Go where their different business leads,
As they were wont. How soon the tear
Is dried, and grief is o'er!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMAS.

1. Three fifths of a spring month, a vowel, and a malleable metal, will give the name of a yellow flower.

2. The greatest study of mankind, three-fourths of a Missile weapon, and two-thirds of a house of entertainment for travellers, will give the name of a Chinese Magistrate.

3. One half of a large gun, two-thirds of a Chinese plant, an interjection, and two-fifths of a gem, generated in the body of a testaceous fish, will show the name of a luscious fruit.

4. Three-fourths of a tree, of which the branches were anciently worn in token of victory, an article, and two-thirds of a timid inflammation of the throat, will show you the name of a kind of covered carriage, used in the eastern countries.

5. The half of a large voracious bird, one half of an ensign in war, a common white metal, the circle of fashion, and three-sevenths of a northern constellation, will make the name of a celebrated city in Europe.

6. Three-fourths of a Chinese boat if you take,
And three-fifths of a liquor that makes men merry,
With a vowel inscribed in the centre, will make
An ever green plant which produces a berry.

J. S. D

Solution to the Enigma by J. S. D.—LOVE.

Solutions to the Enigma by Mrs.

1. Deathbed. 2. Deathful. 3. Deathless. 4. Deathlike. 5. Deathsdoor. 6. Deathsman. 7. Deathwatch. Lastly. DEATH.

A New York paper gives the following description of the possessions of the Hon. Stephen Van Rensselaer: "General Van Rensselaer is the owner of a manor extending twenty-four miles square on each side of the Hudson river, and of which Albany, the capital of the most important State in the Union, is the centre. This manor embraces some of the finest streams in the country, having sufficient fall of water to afford almost innumerable mill seites, and presenting advantages to manufacturers that can hardly be surpassed."

The following dialogue occurred at one of our popular Colleges, between the celebrated Dr. M and a pupil whose inebrations seldom interfered with his devotions to the leaden god:—

Dr. M. Pray, sir, what is ratio?

P. Ratio, sir; ratio is proportion.

M. And what is proportion?

P. Proportion, sir; why, proportion is ratio.

M. And pray, sir, what are both together?

P. Excuse me, sir, I can't answer but one at a time.

In the "Journal Polytype" France the following fact is stated, which is certainly very curious, if it be true.—In Monroe of Pinecastle county, Virginia, there is a small fountain, the water of which takes fire like tinder, when a spark is applied to it. It will then burn like spirituous liquors until wholly consumed; after which the earth presents all the appearance of a bed of ashes. As soon as the water which nourished the flame disappears, it spouts out afresh from the crevices at the bottom, and in a half an hour its customary abundance is restored.

"Ma foi!" said a little Frenchman to his friend, as they walked behind a young star, who assumed a vast consequence on the strength of being worth $30,000.—"Ma foi! I should like to make one grand speculation." "And in what would you speculate, Monsieur?" asked his companion. "I should like to buy that young man for what others think him worth, and sell him for what he thinks himself worth; ma foi! it would make me one grand fortune."

Wit without knowledge, is a sort of cream, which gathers in a night to the top, and by a skilful hand may be soon whipped into froth, but once skimmed away, what appears underneath is only fit to be thrown to the hogs.

In the year 1672, when throughout Great Britain only six stage-coaches were constantly going, a pamphlet was written for their suppression, and among the many grave reasons given against their continuance, it is stated, "these stage-coaches make gentlemen come to London on every small occasion, which otherwise they would not do but upon urgent necessity; nay, the convenience of the passage makes their wives often come up, who rather than come such a journey on horse-back, would stay at home. Here, when they have come to town, they must presently be in the mode, get fine clothes, go to plays, and treats, and by these means get such a habit of idleness and love of pleasure, that they are uneasy ever after."

A POLITE COME OFF.

When Mr. West was about to paint the death of Gen. Wolfe, Mr. Garrick called on him, and offered (from a wish to serve the artist, whom he held in high esteem) to sit, or rather lie for him as the dying hero. At the same time throwing himself on the ground, he began to die, as Mr. West related it, in so true, so dignified, and so affecting a manner, that the painter interrupted him with, "my dear Mr. Garrick, I am fully sensible of your kind intentions; but so far from the assistance you offer being likely to serve me, it would do me the greatest injury." "Eh eh!" said Garrick, "how? how?" "Why, my dear Sir, where it to be known, when I exhibited my picture that you had done all this for me, whatever merit it might possess would be attributed to you."

Sheridan, being on a parliamentary committee, one day entered the room as the members were seated and ready to commence business.—Perceiving no empty seat, he bowed, and looking round the table with a dull expression of countenance, said, "will any gentleman *move* that I may *take the chair?*"

CONCOMBRY.

The Magrsvine Anspach, in the lately published memoirs, relates as a fact: "I *literally* knew two young ladies of high quality, (sisters,) who employed a *servant with soft hands* to raise them *gently* out of bed in the morning! Nothing less than all powerful vanity could make such persons submit to the fatigues of the toilet." This is bad enough, but not so exquisitely absurd as the reply of the famous *Beau Brummel*, who, when asked how he caught cold, "*God I fancy my valet must have put me into the same room with a damp stranger.*" It was this same coxcomb whose taste in fruit was so finical that he never allowed himself to do more than *just bite into the sunny side of a peach.* He, also, it was who said to George IV. when Prince Regent, "Wales, my dear fellow, touch the bell." His Royal Highness did so, and when the page entered, quietly said to him, "tell Mr. Brummel his carriage waits."

THIEF OUTWITTED.

A citizen missed two pound of fresh butter, which was to be reserved for himself. The maid, however, had not only stolen it, but fastened the theft upon the cat; averring, moreover, that she caught her in the act of finishing the last morsel. The wily cit immediately put the kitten into the scales, and found it to weigh but a pound and a half! This city mode of accurate reasoning being quite conclusive, the girl confessed her crime.

The late Hon. Henry Erskine, whose talents at the bar and in society were eminent, met his acquaintance Jemmy Balfour, a barrister who dealt greatly in hard words, and circumlocutory sentences. Perceiving that his uncle was tied up with a silk handkerchief, the former asked the cause. "Why, my dear Sir," answered the worthy lawyer, "I was taking a rural, romantic ramble in my brother's ground, when, coming to a gate, I had to clamb over it, by which I came in contact with the first bar, and have grazed the epidermis of my shin, attended with a slight extravasation of blood." "You may thank your lucky stars," replied Mr. Erskine, "that your brother's *nute* was not as *fifty* as your *style*, or you might have broken your neck."

FLATTERY.

A beggar man, on his rounds in a popular parish in Ayrshire, took the liberty of rapping at the door of the best house in it. It so happened, that the only domestic in the house was a cook, who left her own immediate business to open the door. Seeing that it was a beggar-man who had disturbed her, she very angrily bade him leave the house, and go and work. "Oh," said the gabcluzie, "I suppose if I mann, I maun; but afore I gang, I canna help saying, that I hae na seen as bonny a fit (foot) in a' coif or carrich." "Ye're no the first that said that, gude man," said the mollified lady of the dripping-pan, "mony ane thocht the same—come in poor bodie, an' I will e'en gie ye a chack."

THE LAWYER AND HIS DOG.

A short time since, a dog belonging to a certain limb of the law in an adjacent township, very unceremoniously entered a butcher's shop, and made free with an excellent leg of mutton, neither stopping to inquire the price, nor to ascertain the weight thereof. The dog, however, it appears, was well known, and the poor butcher immediately proceeded to the owner's house. The case (barring the person's name to whom the dog belonged) was stated to Mr. Latitat, and inquiry made if the mutton could not be recovered. "Oh! most certainly, I will write to the person immediately." The cunning "flesher" having thus ascertained the law of the case, begged leave to inform the Attorney that *his* dog was the aggressor! "O! very well what is the price of the mutton!" "Three and fourpence," exclaimed the overjoyed butcher. "There it is sir," replied the Attorney, throwing down the money, which was eagerly taken up by the other, who then proceeded very leisurely to leave the house, when the Attorney called him back and addressed him in the following language: "I have paid you for the mutton; my charge for advice is 6s. 8d. which I insist upon you paying immediately!" The butcher pulled a dreadful face, at the mortifying information; and, knowing there was no way of escape, drew forth the money, and paid the lawyer his fee, determined, in his own mind, never to attempt to outwit an Attorney again.

FISH.

Dr. Franklin having observed in New England that the herrings ascended from the sea into one river of that country, while a single individual was never seen in another river, separated from the former by a narrow tongue of land, on which communicated also with the sea, this Philosopher took the leaves of some plants on which the herring had deposited their eggs, already fecundated and conveyed them to the river which was deprived of the annual visit of these fish. The success of the experiment surpassed his expectations; the eggs were completely productive, and the following year the river was filled with a numerous shoal of herrings, which since that time, have continued to frequent it. Dr. Mitchell of New York, informs us that he transported two dozen and ten yellow perch from Rockonkoma pond, in Suffolk county, Long Island, to Success pond in the town of North Hamstead, a distance of 40 miles. In two years these few fishes multiplied so fast, that they might be caught with a hook in any part of the water, which was about a mile in circumference! "Planting" oysters, as it is termed, is a common practice.

When fish are kept in large pools or ponds, boiled malt, or fresh grains, are proper food: thus carp may be reared and fed like capons, and tench will also prosper. If reared in a stew, any sort of corn, leguminous fruit boiled, especially peas and coarsely ground, are equally fattening.—*Domestic Encyclopedia.*

NOVEL APPLICATION OF ELECTRICITY.

A certain Physician, who possessed a powerful Electrical Machine, discovered a sheriff making rapid strides towards his house, and suspecting from circumstances, that he had some design on his personal liberty, the worthy M. D. made preparations accordingly, to ward off the anticipated attack. Attaching a conductor (from his electrical apparatus) to the knocker on the front door, he then charged the machine to a very high degree, and waited the result. The steps which ascended to the front door had an elevation of fourteen feet. Clothed in all the importance of a man of law, the Sheriff ascended, and, with a firm grasp, seized the fatal knocker. Instantly he found himself at the bottom of the steps. After having recovered in some measure, from a blow given by an invisible power, and having collected his scattered wits and executions, together with his scattered senses, he made a second attempt, wondering at this strange method of paying debts. Meanwhile, the Doctor had again charged his faithful conductor. No sooner had the sheriff again dared to touch the fatal knocker than he found himself twelve feet nearer the centre of the earth a second time. Remembering the old adage, "beware of the third time," he immediately quit the premises, leaving the Doctor in full possession of the "castle" he had so well defended.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE ROSE—TO CAROLINE.

Of all the flow'rs that deck the spring,
There's none to me such beauties bring,
As yonder rose in op'ning bloom,
Encirc'd in its own perfume.

So modest merit, temper sweet,
Deck'd with innocence I greet;
This is the rose by thee possess'd,
That ne'er shall wither in thy breast.

I. M. T.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XXXI.

Botanic Name } SOLANUM DULCAMARA.
English Name } *Bitter Sweet.*
French Name } *Douce-amere*

A small vine, native of the woods of Europe and New-England, New-York, &c. belonging to the genus of the Potatoes, which is the type of the SOLANADES family, and ranks in *Pentandria* of Linnæus. This vine has long been known in all languages, by a term equivalent to Bitter Sweet, as it combines those two tastes.

It is a pretty vine, often cultivated in gardens for its pretty violet clusters of flowers. It is also medical, and much valued to purify the blood, and curing cutaneous diseases.

The climbing stem rises from 3 to 9 feet high; the leaves are alternate, petiolate, and of various shapes, commonly oval, with one or two lobes or auricles at the base. The flowers which blossom in summer, grow in extra axillary clusters, and are dark purple, the calix and corolla are 5 cleft; the stamina are 5, yellow and coherent, pistil one, succeeded by black-ish berries.

It is the emblem of INCONSTANCY, and a VARIABLE TEMPER.

PARKER'S
Vegetable Renovating
PANACEA.
EQUAL TO SWAIM'S,
AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER!

May be had genuine of John Hart & Son, No. 18 S. Second street; Edward H. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Chestnut streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Ho ould, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Carstoon, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $2.

The following extract is taken from a letter received a few days ago by Mr. Parker, from a gentleman who has been using his Panacea. The proofs which are constantly being made known of the invaluable and certain benefits to be derived from the use of this medicine, will have a tendency to confirm the public in their good opinion of it, and also to convince the most sceptical of the truth of the wonderful cures which have been effected by it.

"Spring Grove, Lancaster county, Pa. August 27, 1827.

RESPECTED SIR,

I feel great pleasure in informing you of the incalculable benefits I have received from taking two bottles of your Panacea, which I purchased when last in Philadelphia. After using one bottle the pain in my breast, which has been very severe, at times for several years past, entirely subsided; and after the use of the second, my cough, and the spitting of blood, effectually ceased, and I now feel myself in perfect health.

Yours, respectfully,
DAVID M'KARAHER

Mr. John A. Parker.

TO BE SOLD,
AT PUBLIC SALE, ON THE PREMISES,

ON Wednesday, the 19th instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M. the following described Real Estate, late the property of John Snyder, deceased, to wit:

No. 1. A valuable Farm, containing about 87 acres, situate on the Haverford road, in the Township of Blockley, and County of Philadelphia, 3 miles from Market Street Bridge. There are on the Farm a good two story Stone House, a good spring House over a never failing spring, a frame barn and other buildings; also, an Orchard of excellent Fruit Trees, about 8 acres of young thriving timber, and a considerable portion of meadow.

No. 2. A lot of about three acres, situate near the above mentioned farm. There is on this lot a valuable Mill, used at present for manufacturing cotton yarn. Part of the lot is covered by a Mill dam, and the rest chiefly by valuable timber.

No. 3. A lot of about half an acre, situate near the above described property, on the Lancaster Turnpike road, in a public situation, and well adapted for business.

Terms at Sale. For further particulars apply to the Subscribers, residing on the premises.

JOHN SNYDER,
SAMUEL ORMOND

$20 REWARD.

WAS taken from the pasture of the subscriber in East Bradford township, Chester county, Pa. on the night of the 25th of last month, a bright bay leaded horse, supposed to be near fifteen hands high, three years old, all four feet white, a small white spot on his forehead, the hair rubbed off a small spot on the right side, by either the saddle or backband. The above reward will be given for the horse but no charges paid.

sept 8—3t* JAMES PAINTER.

FLAG STONE,

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Waterman's Practical Grammar,
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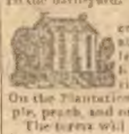
sept 8—tf JESSE WATERMAN.

NEW-JERSEY PROPERTY.
MOUNT PLEASANT FARM,
Adjoining the Town of Haddonfield—to be Sold,

AT Public Vendue, on the premises, on second day, the 24th instant, that Valuable Plantation, situate in Newton township, Gloucester county, New Jersey, adjoining the town of Haddonfield. This farm contains about one hundred and eighty acres, in a most beautiful situation, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country, is about six miles from the city of Philadelphia, and the soil is of a good quality, divided into convenient fields by new cedar fences. On it there are several fine springs of good water, and an excellent spring pump close to the house. Kept in operation by water power, which affords abundant supply of that article for ordinary purposes, and for watering the stock in the barn-yard.



The buildings are in good order, and consist of a two story BRICK HOUSE, about thirty feet by twenty-four, and a frame adjoining the above, eighteen feet by twenty-four; a new barn, carriage house, and other out buildings. On the Plantation there are fine thriving orchards of apple, peach, and other choice fruit trees.

The terms will be made known at the time of sale. But annual part of the purchase money will be required.

REBECCA WHITE, Executrix
To the Estate of the late Joseph White.

Philad. 9th mo. 7 1827. sept 8—3t

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JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 138 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Biggers's Version, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. Nov 15, 1827—tf

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 4, south Fifth-street, third door below Minor-street.

CHARLES F. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of appointment, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.

aug 4—1yr.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 130 lbs. PICA GREEK, Monaldini's Cast, but rarely been used to print 300 copies of a pamphlet of 48 pages—price very low.

ALSO—400 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Roman's Cast, has been used only to Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—2 cwt. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 1.

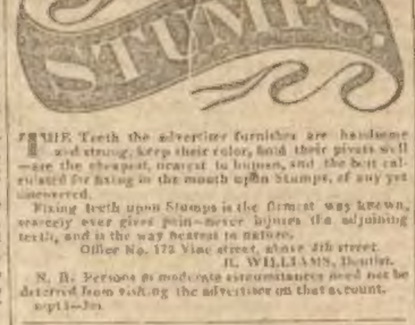
A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWES
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Cedar-hall streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf



THE Teeth the silversiter furnishes are handsome and strong, keep their color, hold their pivots well—are the cheapest, nearest to human, and the best calculated for fixing in the mouth upon Stumps, of any yet discovered.

Fixing Teeth upon Stumps is the firmest way known, scarcely ever gives pain—never injures the adjoining teeth, and is the way nearest to nature.

Office No. 173 Vine street, above 5th street.

R. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Persons in moderate circumstances need not be deterred from visiting the advertiser on that account.

sept 1—3m

Mary S. Crim & Ann Stephens,

HAVING removed their residence, to No. 124 Arch Street, will resume the duties of their seminary on the 27th of 8th mo.

They will continue to instruct pupils in the usual branches of an English education, viz. Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, (with the use of maps and globes) Astronomy, History, the Elements of Natural Philosophy, and Needle work.

Their proposed complement, of 12 pupils to board in the family, not being complete, they are prepared for the reception of more; and they hope, by their attention to the morals, and literary improvement of children entrusted to their care, to give every satisfaction to parents. For terms apply at the School.

N. B. A French teacher will attend those who wish it at an extra charge. sept 1—3t*

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 103 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 103 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office, where she has to let two rooms on the first floor which would (on account of the central and public situation,) suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 14—tf

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.

ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipe of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—6m

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the private effects of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine to hand, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fleming, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the lady of the immortal, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, wherever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

. The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Jefferson Medical College, in Dunne street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with simple directions for its use, signed in the handwriting of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is received and for sale by WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 313 South Second street, Philadelphia.

sept 8—3m

On the 19th September

THE Drawing takes place of the Largest and most brilliant Lottery now before the public.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
Thirty-Second Class.

Containing the handsome and splendid prizes of $125,000, $75,000, $25,000, $12,500, $5,000, $2,500, 2 of $1,500, 10 of $500, &c. &c. &c.

Tickets $8; Halves $4; Quarters $2 00; Eighths $1 00.

Apply for Lucky Nos. at
COMINE'S Truly Lucky Offices,
No. 3 South Third Street.

. All orders meet prompt attention. Address W. C. Comine, Baltimore or Philadelphia.

. The drawing of the Statement Lottery, 12th Class, is expected to be received in this city on this day week.

sept 1—tf

NOTICE.

EDWARD M. SHOEMAKER, and William H. Love having entered into co-partnership, under the firm of EDWARD M. SHOEMAKER & CO. at the old established store, No. 6 Decatur Street, (a few doors from the Arcade,) offer for sale a choice assortment of London, Electanic, and York-Axe superfine blue, black and assorted colours Cloths, middling and low priced do. do. superfine, middling and low priced blue, black, olive, brown, drab and mixed Cassimeres, blue mixed Cassimeres, Puddings, and red Army Cloths, Baizes, Serrets, Serges, Italian Shawings, Gill cast and assorted colors lining Buttons, (a very superior article,) Hang up Coats, Hat bands, Sea lining, and common shirtings, &c. &c. The whole of which will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, at reduced prices, for cash or approved paper.

EDWD M. SHOEMAKER & CO.

N. B. Country Merchants, Merchant Tailors, and others, wishing to purchase, are respectfully invited to call as above. sept 8—3t

MRS. OLDMIXON'S
Day School.

MRS. OLDMIXON has enlarged and removed her establishment for the education of Young Ladies, to Washington Square, 2d door below Locust street, where the usual course of studies will be resumed on Wednesday, September the 5th. The first masters are employed in every branch of useful, ornamental, and scientific information. A lady wanted as assistant in the French language. A young French lady will be preferred, to be taken as half boarder. None need apply who cannot speak French fluently. sept 1—cow3t

Scott's Life of Napoleon.

THE cheapest Book ever printed, may be had for two dollars and fifty cents, at the DOOR SHOP No. 141 South Fifth Street. Where also may be had, Waverly Novels, in complete and uniform sets; Elegant Extracts, in prose and verse; spectator; Shakspeare's Plays and a great variety of Miscellanies, at the most reduced prices. sept 8—3t.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 28 South Third street, below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Brown Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

An elegant assortment of short nap beaver hats, genteel and fit for the fall of a strong short nap hats are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 2—6m

SCOTT'S LIFE OF
NAPOLEON.

THIS day is Published, by CAREY, LEA & CAREY, corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets,

The Life of NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, by the Author of "Waverly," in 2 vols. 8vo.

Early next week—Reuben Apsley, a novel, by the author of Brambletye House, Tor Hill, Rejected Addresses, &c.

Sir Jonah Harrington's Sketches of his own times.

Key to Vivian Grey.

aug 18—tf

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the few articles in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per box, and nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, ash pans, fenders, bars and fenders. This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 240 Market street.

ATTORNEY, AGENT,
And Conveyancer's Office.

No. 2, South Fifth street, 2d door below Minor street.

THE Subscriber respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public, in the purchase and sale of real estate of every description. Agency business in general, Drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Articles of Copartnership, Tavern Leases, Leases, Indentures, &c. Money procured, and invested on Mortgages and other securities. Also, Insolvent Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, including (if wished) professional services, in case of opposition, and generally in performance of all duties of services wherein the aid of an attorney or agent may be convenient or useful. CHARLES P. LISLE,
No. 2, south Fifth street.

N. B. Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.

aug. 11—tf

Earthenware, Glass & China.

JOSEPH GILL,

AT No. 41 North Fourth, 2 doors below Arch St. is now opening a general assortment of EARTHENWARE GLASS & CHINA, which he will dispose of on liberal terms. Wholesale and Retail.

aug 18—3t

GEORGE W. FARR.
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Rivets, Lewis, Hick & Henry manufactures.

Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Florentines, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled Shirts and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from 10 to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—ly

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to as desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve series in a volume of 18¾ sheets, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 128 Chesnut street; and at this Office.

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer, low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BRUSH, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 1—tf

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary for Both Sexes, at the N. W. corner of Union and Third Streets.

Entrance at Union, one door above 3d.

D. HUTTON respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Friday the 20th inst.

Prices of Tuition are from Three to Eight Dollars per twelve weeks.

As the Subscriber will devote his time assiduously to the instruction of youth, he hopes to merit the patronage of the friends and the public.

He intends to teach Arithmetic, practically, as well as by the usual course.

At present there is room enough for the admission of ten or twelve pupils.

No charge will be made for vacation.

Evening School will commence on the 8th of the 10th month. aug 11—6t

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, at No. 56 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct